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SIGNATURES OF MY CLASSMATES

Kathryn Kerfoot. B.H.S. '22.

SIGNATURES OF MY TEACHERS

OROSPOLITAN YEAR BOOK



This book belongs to
Thelma Marie Ullom -
213 N. Williams St.,
Bluffton, Indiana.
Senior B.S.S. '24.

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY
BY THE STUDENTS OF MOUNDSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
MOUNDSVILLE, WEST VIRGINIA
NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY-TWO

FACULTY



JOHN C. SHREVES, A. M.
Superintendent of Schools



A. M. HAUGHT, A. S.
Principal of High School



HAROLD T. ROGERS
SCIENCE



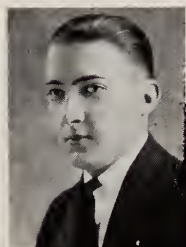
J. A. AULD
MANUAL TRAINING



IDA E. WILLIAMS, A. B., M. A.
DEPARTMENT OF LANGUAGES



NELL V. KITTLE, B. S.
HOME ECONOMICS



FRANKLIN P. JONES, A. B.
HISTORY



A. B. YERGER, A. M.
MATHEMATICS



MARGARET SIGAFOOSE, A. B.
ENGLISH



LILLIAN M. SMITH
ENGLISH



WALTER W. TILOCK, B. S.
SCIENCE AND MATHEMATICS



LOREN D. WIANT
COMMERCIAL



VIRGINIA PATTERSON, A. B.
ENGLISH



NELL S. PARKS, A. B.
HISTORY

M. H. S. FACULTY

Mr. Haught, being principal of the High School, comes first in the list. He is loved and revered by us all, and, although he has been with us but a short time, we have found his true worth, and how well he can manage a school full of unruly boys and girls. He is the teacher of Sociology, and those of us who are "exposed to it, but are not taking it" know that his equal is not to be found.

Our science teacher, Mr. Rogers, lovingly called "Scotchie" by some, delights in running the High School when our principal is away. He is not satisfied with the work being done in his Chemistry Class. Plays and other sports have deterred the work and given him cause to complain.

Miss Parks is our History teacher, and, although some of Mr. Rogers' explanations about Washington and Jefferson did not please her, yet she is well liked by the pupils.

Mr. Yerger teaches Mathematics, whether the pupils like it or not. He enjoys open air exercises greatly, and is often seen taking long hikes.

Mr. Tillock is our foot ball and baseball coach. He is very strong on these sports, but does not coach basket ball. He teaches General Science and History and he can explain Civil Government to even the dullest.

Miss Kittle is our Domestic Science teacher and, although she makes us wash dishes after Rotary every Wednesday, still we could not live without her. Besides, we occasionally get some new clothes under her orders.

Miss Smith is the head of the English Dept., and she is wonderfully suited for this work. She keeps an eye on the library and tells the students when they have books over due.

On account of her travels, Miss Williams is the one to whom we go for any information concerning foreign customs or language. She teaches languages and Commercial Geography, and is a friend of all Freshmen.

Miss Sigafoose is another of our English teachers, and, although this is her first year with us, we have found out that she is a confidential advisor to everyone.

Miss Patterson, another of our efficient English teachers, is our girls' basket ball coach and a very good one, too. She also teaches Girls' Physical Training Class on Mondays and Wednesdays after school.

Mr. Auld is the Senior class advisor and the coach of our Senior play. He is also Manual training teacher.

Mr. Wiant is Commercial teacher and boys' basket ball coach and he certainly puts pep into the boys in all the games.

Mr. Jones is our youngest acting teacher. He certainly has a good time in Domestic Science Dept. He teaches History and Commercial studies.

Miss Martin is our office lady who answers all our calls for "A nickel's worth of theme paper, please." Mr. Bryson is our band leader and janitor. He could get music "out of a stone" and is liked by all the pupils.

J. C. '22.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

A HUMOROUS REMARK BY ONE OF OUR FACULTY.

Mr. Haught:—"Please excuse this personal experience, but I ah——"

Mr. Wiant:—"You may have more brains than a dog, but the dog is the happiest."

Mr. Tilock:—"Shall I sing it?" "You say that as if you were afraid you were right."

Mr. Jones:—"Well, that isn't wrong."

Mr. Auld:—"I think she's the cleverest thing."

Mr. Yerger:—"If at first you don't suck seed, suck eggs."

Miss Smith:—"I would suggest——"

Miss Williams:—"The good students, take advantage of these last few moments."

Miss Kittle:—"Now you girls get back to the kitchen."

Miss Patterson:—"Toot! Toot! "Off the floor, girls." "Real ladies do not primp in public."

Mr. Rogers:—"I can't give any one credit, who doesn't study."

Mrs. Timby:—"Now after this you children come to class prepared."

Miss Parks:—"Report to Mr. Yerger's detention, Wednesday."

Miss Sigafoose:—"I'm waiting for you girls to get quiet."

Mr. Shreves:—"Not being much of a speaker, I——"

SENIORS

CLASS OF 1922

OFFICERS

President.....Fred Parriott
Secretary.....Olga Lewis
Treasurer.....Frank Martin
Social Chairman.....Mary Elizabeth Johnson
Historian.....Olga Lewis
Faculty Advisor.....J. A. Auld

Class Color—Purple

Class Flower—Yellow Rose

Motto—“We can because we think we can”

Is there a little deed of love
That should be done
To make the world a brighter place
More full of fun?

Is there a friend who needs
A helping hand
To guide him past temptation
And for the right to stand?

Is there some service to be rendered
Great or small
That everlasting good
Will be for all?

That's just what we are here for
Everyone
Just ask a senior
They'll no duty shun.



FRED PARRIOTT "Pop."

Hobby, A family of seven, Commercial Course, Band, Senior Play, Class President '22.

EDMUND ECHOLS "Speed."

Hobby, Cameron Girls, General Course, Basketball '20, '21, '22, Base Ball '20, '21, '22, Foot Ball '22.

OLGA LEWIS "Squire."

Hobby, Prize Fighting, General Course, Basketball '19, '20, '21, '22; Class President '21, Class Secretary '22, Chairman Social Committee '20.

JEAN CARPENTER "GWEN."

Hobby, Riding in the "Bomber," Home Economics Course, Glee Club, Senior Play.

CHARLES MOSER "Dutch."

Hobby, Talking to Girls, Orospolitan Staff '21, Class President '21, Business Manager '22, Foot Ball '22, General Course.

ALLAN DINSMORE "Rudolph."

Hobby, Making Dates, Manual Training Course, Senior Play.

WILLIAM WOODBURN "Bill."

Hobby, Loafing, Football '20, '21, '22; Basketball '19, '20, '21, '22, Captain '21, General Course.

KATHLEEN WHITWORTH "Katt."

Hobby, To be with Beulah, Commercial Course.

FLORENCE SNEDEKER "Flossie."

Hobby, Falling in love, Commercial Course.

VIOLA HAHN.

Hobby, Studying, General Course.

EARL CHAMBERS "Swamp Grass."

Hobby, A little joke, now and then, Manual Training Course, Senior Play, Football '21, Band.

ESTHER SIGAFOOSE "Billy."

Hobby, Basket Ball, Orchestra and Glee Club, Basketball '21, '22, Commercial Course.





CHARLES HUGHES "Chauncey."

Hobby, His Doctrines, General Course, Assistant Editor Orosopolitan '21, Editor Orosopolitan '22, Valedictorian.



HELEN LIPFERT "Helen Liz."

Hobby, Dodge Sedans, Glee Club, Senior Play, Commercial Course.



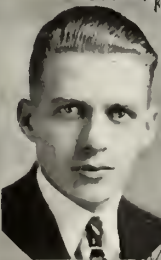
LURA SMITH "Smitty."

Hobby, Driving the Buick, Commercial Course, Senior Play.



MARY ELIZABETH JOHNSON "E-S Q."

Hobby, Bluffing the teachers, Chairman Social Committee '22, Senior Play, General Course, Salutatorian.



MARION CROWE "Hilly."

Hobby, Mischief, General Course, Foot Ball '21, '22, Captain '22, Senior Play.



ELEANOR BAUER.

Hobby, Bobbed Hair, Glee Club, Home Economics Course.

FRANK MARTIN "Jew."

Hobby, "Moore" dates, Commercial Course, Orosopolitan Staff '21, '22, Chairman Social Committee '21, Business Manager of the Play.

MADELINE BRANTNER "Mike."

Hobby, Acting natural, Commercial Course, Glee Club, Basket Ball '22, Social Committee '20, '21, '22, Senior Play.

FRIEDA GORBY "Topsy," "Fritz."

Hobby, "Topsy," General Course, Senior Play, Glee Club.

ESSIE CLARK "Lulu."

Hobby, Taking everyone by surprise, Glee Club, General Course, Senior Play.

RAYMOND BARNETTE "Barney."

Hobby, Girls, General Course, Basket Ball '20, '21, '22, Foot Ball '20, '21, '22.

SARAH MEREDITH "Fluffy."

Hobby, Paul, Glee Club and Orchestra, General Course.





ROBERT JONES "Bob."

Hobby, Woman hater, General Course, Base Ball '21, '22, Senior Play.

MARIE SUTER "Jack."

Hobby, Giggles, Class Treasurer '21, Senior Play, General Course.

MARY WELSCH.

Hobby, Keeping quiet, Commercial Course.

LEE McELROY "Bull."

Hobby, Teasing "Speed," Band and Orchestra, Senior Play, General Course.

JOSEPH WILSON "Joe."

Hobby, Originality, General Course, Basket Ball '21, '22, Band.

KATHARINE WEBB "Dodo."

Hobby, Six foot men, Senior Play. (Wanted to graduate from a big school so came to Moundville,) General Course.

HAROLD WAYT "Weighty."

Hobby, Shooting pool, Manual Training Course, Senior Play.

ETHEL YINGLING "Ying."

Hobby, Riding in taxis, Commercial Course.

SOPHIA TUMOSKY "Chubby."

Hobby, Getting excused for Short-hand, Commercial Course.

CHARLES WILLIAMSON "Doc."

Hobby, Music, General Course, Band and Orchestra.

HERBERT SMITH "FLEET."

Hobby, The girls, general course, Senior Play.

ELIZABETH JARRETT "Tibby."

Hobby, Dancing, Commercial Course, Senior Play.





MABEL LEATHERBY "Buddy."

Hobby, To attend every ball game,
Basket Ball '22, Commercial Course.

STELLA HENNE "Nell."

Hobby, A Wilson, but not the ex-
pres., Commercial Course.

AGNES COX.

Hobby, The farm, General Course.

EDITH FRANKLIN "Ja-Da."

Hobby, School teachers, General
Course.

EUGENIA CORCORAN "Jean."

Hobby, Ice Skating, Home Econom-
ics.

FLO TEAGARDEN "Wild Girl."

Hobby, The boys, Senior Play,
General Course.

HERBERT O'NEIL "Buck."

Hobby, Tall Girls. Commercial
Course. Base Ball '22. Senior Play.

NAN HIGH "Nannie."

Hobby, A Woods. Home Econom-
ics Course.

MARGARET PETERS "Marg."

Hobby, Express truck. Glee Club.
Commercial Club.

JOHN NATION "Johnny."

Hobby, His Overland, Orchestra,
General Course.

WENONA EDWARDS "Wen."

Hobby, Being prepared for quiz.
Just came to us this year and we can
say she was a nice addition to our class.
General Course.

ARTHUR MOUROT "Accum."

Hobby, Talking, General Course.
Football '22.



CLASS OF '22

The class of '22 entered the old central building in September, 1918. We were small in number, but great in wisdom and school spirit. We held the first class meeting of the year and elected the following officers: President, Edmund Echols; Vice President, Kenneth Cullum; Sec. and Treas., Paul Harlan; Chairman of Social Comm., Sara Hostutler. Our party on February 7th, and weenie roast later in the year, were the most popular social events of the season.

We started our Sophomore year in the new building with a fine corp of officers: Mr. Auld, Class Advisor; President, Charles Moser; Vice President, Joe Wilson; Treasurer, Mildred Burgess; Secretary, Helen Kinney; Chairman of Social Comm., Olga Lewis. On the evening of March 12th, we gave our annual party in the "gym," which was gaily decorated in purple and gold. A delightful program, including the rendering of some of Miss Paulman's poetry, and an auction sale, were the events of the evening. Eleven o'clock came all too soon, and the mystery concerning the "Jim Jams" and basket of sandwiches, has never been cleared up to this day.

Juniors this year; my, how the time does fly! With the guidance of Mr. Auld, our class makes itself more prominent than ever this year. Again, we lead in the social events of the season. Our Valentine party held in the Manual Training room, was a novelty, as well

as a success. The Farmington Basket Ball Team was invited, and in the revelry soon forgot their defeat. For the first time in school history, the Junior class was not permitted to give a play. We were greatly disappointed, but to show that we never gave up, we rented the Park Theatre for April 29th and presented Wanda Hawley in "The Snob." The proceeds from this picture enabled us to give the Seniors a sumptuous banquet, which was the crowning feature of our Junior social year. Junior officers were: Pres. Olga Lewis; Vice Pres., Arthur Mourot; Sec., Frieda Gorby; Treas., Marie Suter; Chairman of Social Comm., Frank Martin; Class Advisor, Mr. Auld.

Seniors at last! But we say it with regret. It makes us begin to feel old and dignified. We feel youth slipping away from us, and responsibility resting heavily on our shoulders. We think less of parties and good times and begin to ponder over the future. To help us through our last and hardest year we elected the following officers: Pres., Fred Parriott; Vice Pres., and Sec., Olga Lewis; Treas., Frank Martin; Chairman of Social Comm., Mary E. Johnson. Our masquerade party featured a jazz orchestra, but the refreshments, as usual, made a deeper impression on those present. Our Senior play, "The Hoodoo" to be given on April 7th, has an all star cast and promises to be one of the best ever given by school talent. O. M. L. '22.



THE SENIOR CLASS

of 1922

presents

"THE HOODOO"

A Comedy in Three Acts

Directed by

J. A. Auld.

Business Manager
Frank Martin

Property Manager
Earl Chambers

Characters as They Appear.

Lulu, by name and nature
..... Essie Clark
Aunt Paradise, the colored cook lady
..... Earl Chambers
Angelina, that angel child aged eight
..... Madeline Brantner
Malachi Meek, a young old flirt
..... Bob Jones
Mrs. Perrington-Shine, Mr. Meek's
daughter Mary E. Johnson
Gwendolyn Perrington-Shine, just as
mama says Jean Carpenter
Mrs. Ima Clinger, a fascinating young
widow Lura Smith
Billy Jackson, the heart breaker
..... Allan Dinsmore
Brighton Early, about to be married
..... Harold Wayt
Peggy Lee, engaged to Early
..... Helen Lipfert
Doris Ruffles, Peggy's maid of honor
..... Frieda B. Gorby
Miss Longnecker, a public school
teacher Elizabeth Jarrett

Professor Spiggott, an authority on
Egypt Fred Parriott
Hemachus Spiggott, his son, aged sev-
enteen Herbert Smith
Dodo DeGraft, the Dazzling Daisy
..... Katherine Webb
Dun, the burglar Marion Crowe
Mrs. Semiramis Spiggott, the mother of
seven Marie Suter
Eupepsia Spiggott, her daughter, aged
sixteen Flo Teagarden
Osiris Sophia Tumosky
Isis Lee McElroy
Ptolemy Frank Martin
Rameses Herbert O'Neil
Musical Numbers

"The Bridal Rose" Overture
"He Loves Me, He Loves Me Not"
Duet.. Frieda Gorby, Allan Dinsmore
"Carolina Rolling Stone" Quartet
Essie Clark, Helen Lipfert, Bob
Jones, Herbert Smith.
"Oh Girls, What a Boy"..... Duet
Essie Clark, Herbert Smith

JUNIORS



CLASS OF 1923

OFFICERS

President Clarence Lafferty
Vice President Chester Echols
Secretary Margaret Francis
Treasurer Frank Stultz
Historian Helen McCuskey
Social Chairman Glenn Hamilton
Faculty Advisor Miss Smith

Class Colors—Purple and White

Class Flower—Violet

Motto—The Greatest Happiness
for the Greatest Number.

JUNIOR CLASS 1922

MOUNDSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

Barnette, Raymond	Ryan, Eva
Billetter, Ivan	Rulong, Mary
Blake, Virginia	Ruckman, Andrew
Bonar, Alma	Robinson, James
Burley, Dessie	Reed, William
Buzzard, Theodore	Polen, Lillian
Campbell, Bernard	O'Neil, Herbert
Conner, Leah	Moore, Virginia
Crow, Arley	McNinch, Harvey
Crow, Gail	McCuskey, Helen
Crow, Virginia	McConnell, Ruth
Kerns, Alice	Lancaster, Willis
Kelley, Beulah	Lafferty, Clarence
Kanner, Beulah	Lacey, Agnes
Hudson, Mildred	McCamic, Frances
Hooton, James	Mudge, Dorothy
Hipsley, Ruth	McNinch, Hazel
Hetzer, Helen	Worch, Anna
Hamilton, Glenn	Wilson, Stuart
Hahn, Yolanda	Whitworth, Kathleen
Gray, Hutchinson	Wayne, Bessie
Gillespie, Leona	Walton, Mary
Francis, Margaret	Stultz, Miriam
Fletcher, Richard	Stultz, Frank
Fahey, Margaret	Stilwell, Margaret
Ernst, Helen	Spoon, Leo
Echols, Chester	Snedeker, Florence

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the year 1919—September, you see,
Our class entered High School so happy and free
To our class mates and teachers we never appeared,
So green nor so giddy as we had all feared.
For the year the new building was opened to us
And each of the students was making a fuss,
The Seniors, the Juniors, the Sophomores, and all
Were in the same trouble—lost in the hall,
Hunting for class rooms, and getting in wrong,
And jumping in terror at every new gong,
But soon we were all settled down to our task,
And the Juniors and Freshmen, a friendship had cast.

Our Freshman Class meet was quite an event.
An election of officers; our minds were all bent
As advisor or sponsor, Miss Walthour we chose
And she proved her ability, everyone knows.
Dick Fletcher, for President we then elected
And though I'll not mention all, none was neglected.
The second semester Bill Reed filled his place
And he as well as Dick suited this space.
Our Freshmen Frolic, the event of the year
Was held in the "Gym" and decorated—Oh Dear!
Everyone was present and dressed in his best
That's why our party was such a success.

The following year, back to school we all came
But as Sophomores now, we must take a new name.
We felt our importance too, you all know
As we stood off and watched those poor "freshies" grow.
Again we held an important class meet
The conduct of which, just couldn't be beat.
The decision announced was, "Miss Walthour advisor,"
It seemed to us all, that it would be far wiser
To have her again than elect some one new,
When she was so fine, and, less trouble too.
Bill Reed, too, had made such a wonderful hit
That for President everyone voted him "it."
To open the season of social affairs
We gave a ghost party and each one declares—
That it must have been planned by the goblins themselves,
Or by some one, at least quite as clever as elves.
We had a fine class they will all admit
And the way we ran high school, they all had a fit.

Now we are Juniors, the best class in school
We set great examples and follow each rule.
Our tasks and our burdens, full well do we know,
But the cares of the "Freshies"—they puzzle us so.
Miss Smith, as our sponsor, this year we all chose
Whose ideas come with each wind that blows.
She helps our class far more than I can tell
And without her I'm sure, we could not do so well.
Our president, "Skinny," is firm as a wall,
He's the very best president of them all.

In the month of January the 23rd day
We gave our class party, some party, I'll say.
Why everyone present exclaimed in a chorus
"There wasn't a thing all the evening to bore us!"
The Minstrel, the songs, the eats and the jokes,
Just seemed to astonish the waiting folks.
We Juniors are there in Athletics, too
Here's something I'll bet you—you never knew
That three of the class made the boy's quintet,
But what's more, four girls to the tournament went.
Our Banquet this year is going to be great,
So Juniors and Seniors, look out for a mate
To accompany you, and enjoy it fine,
For Banquets you know are right in our line.
Thus, with banquets and parties and school on our brain,
How in the world could we ever be sane?

Next year we'll be Seniors of '23
And what a future in us you will see,
We'll achieve something worthy and reach great fame
Here's hoping all classes may do the same.

H. M. Mc. '23.

JUNIOR CLASS POETRY

Composed by
Madeline Brantner

VIRGINIA BLAKE—

Virginia is a studious lass,
But also full of life,
Her lessons are learned before each class
And she is as sharp—as the blade of a knife.

ALMA BONAR—

Here's one girl in our class
Who a doctor, she expects to be,
She no doubt will out surpass
All others—in that degree.

DESSIE BURLEY—

She is so quiet,
You'd hardly know she was around,
She never causes a riot,
And very seldom makes a sound.

LEAH CONNER

Leah is our cheer leader
And yells like she was paid,
We're sure no one can beat her,
Because for this job, she was made.

GALE CROW—

Her name suggests a thunder storm,
But Gale is rather shy,
She always has a pleasant smile,
For those who pass her by.

VIRGINIA CROW—

Virginia does not loaf at school,
After the day's work is done,
She knows HE'S probably shooting pool,
And hurries to meet this ONE.

HELEN ERNST—

"Helen" her mother calls her,
To her class mates "Tutor," we refer.
Bill calls her just "Hennic,"
And this of all she prefers.

MARGARET FAHEY—

Oh Marg, how can you look so sweet?
You are perfect from your head to your feet.
We wonder why you've not vamped the boys
More than you have, with that stately poise.

MARGARET FRANCIS—

Sis's thoughts at Marietta roam,
When she is sitting alone at home.
While going to Spencer, she sited the place,
And nothing else interested her but this fine landscape.

LEONA GILLESPIE—

We have with us a sweet brunette,
Whom we are sure you all have met.
In mathematics she's a shark,
And in other subjects sets the mark.

YOLANDA HAHN—

Yolanda came out for basket-ball
And almost made the team,
You don't see her loafing in the hall,
But studying in class, her face a radiant gleam.

HELEN HETZER—

She's very bright in class work,
For her father's President of the Board.
He feels her work she cannot shirk,
For her lessons she must hoard.

RUTH HIPSLEY—

She's very tall and stately,
And very quiet, too.
If there's a secret you wish her to keep,
She's true, as true as blue.

MILDRED HUDSON—

If Mid you're looking for today,
Call at Lineh's Confectionary, pray.
She's like the wandering jew on the hill,
You can never find her sitting still.

BEULAH KANNER—

Beulah is such an angelic name,
The girl herself is just the same,
She's as fair as a lily, and sings like a lark,
And is never caught out at night in the dark.

BEULAH KELLY—

Beulah is a student,
Of this there is no doubt.
And there's another thing we're sure of,
And that is, she's rather stout.

ALICE KERNS—

Her father sells rings and watches,
And Alice too, we hear,
But there's a certain senior,
That she thinks, quite a DEAR.

AGNES LACEY—

Here's Agnes with her pretty curls,
Who raises the enmity of all the girls.
She is a student, too, we find,
But when it comes to boys, she's not that kind.

RUTH McCONNELL—

Ruth, with her height and dark brown hair
Has won many a heart.
She has been told she's not quite fair,
But she thinks she's very smart.

HELEN McCUSKEY—

Fairest Helen whose such a queen,
Around with Barney is always seen,
She's one of the trio so happy and gay,
Who wander together till the close of the day.

VIRGINIA MOORE—

Virginia, a very demure lass,
Is very popular in her class.
At Basket Ball she's a regular romper,
And at leisure rides in the Martin Bomber.

MIRIAM STULTZ—

Miriam is her name,
Being with Bus is her aim,
Smiles a lot and chews chewing gum too,
What more than that can any girl do?

FRANCES McCAMIC—

Frances, a very attractive lass
Is very popular in her class,
Her Dad's machine is her main pastime,
And quite a few fellows enter her mind.

BERNARD CAMPBELL—

Bernard, who's of a jolly mood,
To the teachers was never known to be rude.
To tease Miss Parks was his chief delight.
Then tries to study with all his might.

ARLEY CROW—

There was a crow sat at his desk,
But if this young bird was put to test,
A wonderful knowledge he might unfold,
For the key to success with-in he holds.

CHESTER ECHOLS—

Chester or "Check" as you all know,
Lives on Seventh and is not so slow,
For in Basket Ball he's making good,
And if he doesn't make the team next year, he should.

IVAN BILLETER—

This gentleman whom I introduce,
Was never known to make an excuse.
Makes fine grades with the greatest ease,
And tries hard the faculty to please.

WILLIS LANCASTER—

Willis played foot-ball last year,
And again expect to have him this year.
He's tall and manly, and bright as a tack,
And in baseball this year will not fall back.

HARVEY McNINCH—

Harvey with that wavy hair,
Is sure to make a hit somewhere.
For one of the Junior girls he fell,
And his studying suffered we could tell.

ANDREW RUCKMAN—

Andy is his name we find,
And in study is never left behind.
In Civics, Tilock thinks him bright,
And in answering questions, he's always right.

STUART WILSON—

Stuart is very thrifty,
And always looks quite nifty.
At Watson's you find him morning, noon and night,
But stands in the door keeping all girls in sight.

RICHARD FLETCHER—

Richard for long, and Dick for short,
A fine fellow and great for sport.
Third street seems to be his retreat,
For with Betty his life is complete.

JAMES HOOTON—

Jimmie is a lawyer's sonnie,
Calls a certain girl his Honey.
Rather popular, don't you know,
His long tailed coat is mainly his show.

LEO SPOON—

Heck, our cheer leaders hurrah!
But with girls he doesn't stay,
He's a member of the Two To Go,
And in future will make Some Show.

CLARENCE LAFFERTY—

Skinny Lafferty who is stately and tall,
Is captain of the Basket Ball.
Always on time, never tardy at class,
And is really not crazy about any lass.

JAMES ROBINSON—

Jim a Two To Go,
A good looking chap don't you know.
Listen my children, and you shall hear,
That he is foot-ball captain of the team this year.

LILLIAN POLEN—

Lillian with her friends is shy,
And to make her happy we must try.
Her name comes from the fairest of flowers,
The "Lily" which grows in all the bowers.

FRANK STULTZ—

With that jet black hair and sparkling eyes,
Where did you drop from, "Out of the skies?"
In Wiant's room he's always seen,
And the girls seem to think him quite a scream.

WILLIAM REED—

Bill, who stars in Basket Ball,
Is not so short and not so tall,
In classes he is never still,
And when questions need answered they call on
"Bill."

GLENN HAMILTON—

Oh, Mid! Why did you go away,
And leave us "Ham" not nearly so gay?
At basket and foot-ball he's quite a star,
And with the girl's is not behind so far.

THEODORE BUZZARD—

Theodore, the bird of our class,
Flies through the room; but alas!
He talks to the teachers with a smile on his face,
But when girls come around that smile does erase.

HUTCHINSON GRAY—

In Yerger's class in Geome-tree,
Hutchinson's presence there would be.
He was always brighter than any one,
So some mother then, could be proud of her son.

MARY RULONG—

Little Miss Mary, so backward and shy,
Where did you get that look in your eye?
She regularly attends school every day,
But waits anxiously until the last of May.

HAZEL McNINCH—

Hazel, we see is one of the Three,
And on corners you hear their Tee He He.
You see her with Harold most every night,
And in school keeps herself quite out of sight.

DOROTHY MUDGE—

We like to hear our Dorothy sing,
As she did when she was a wee little thing.
But now she's always with J. K. Chase,
And the school never sees much of her face.

EVA RYAN—

Eva is so quiet in school,
That she is never reprimanded by Haught.
She gets her lessons and doesn't fool,
Around the halls till she is caught.

MARGARET STILWELL—

Margaret, a very attractive maid,
By the fellows will never be way-laid.
She loves her studies and her teachers,
And at basket-ball is always seen on the bleachers.

MARY WALTON—

Mary Melissa, a sweet child to behold,
When it comes to fellows, she isn't bold.
Her bobbed hair and her sunny smile.
Is met by the pupils all the while.

BESSIE WAYNE—

Here's the picture of health, a sweet amiable lass,
When it comes to lessons, she's sure to surpass.
She is liked by all and the faculty, too,
We're bound to say she'll get through.

ANNA WORCH—

Here's one gifted with beauty,
A charm to the opposite sex.
She may enter a fashionable movie,
And have Harvey as her special text.

In Memorium

VIRGINIA FERRIS

Died Feb. 8, 1922.

Virginia Ferris, whose death occurred on Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1922, was born Oct. 14, 1904. Both the student body and the faculty of the High School were visibly saddened by her death. She is missed not only by the class of '23 of which she was a member, but by all who knew her. She was an excellent student and she was also very active in athletics, playing on the Girl's Basket Ball team and taking a great interest in all other sports of the school. She was genial, kind and thoughtful of others, therefore although her death had been anticipated for many weeks, it could not help but carry with it a shock. It is indeed sad that one so young must die, but the will of God must be done, and it is with this thought that the students of Moundsville High School extend their heart felt sympathy to her bereaved family.

Virginia's many friends expressed their sympathy with beautiful floral tributes, the like of which was hardly ever seen in Moundsville. The committee who represented the Junior Class at the funeral was composed of: Helen Ernst, Miriam Stultz and Margaret Francis. The funeral was one of the largest ever seen in Moundsville, all who knew Virginia having come to participate in the last sad earthly rites.

SOPHOMORES



CLASS OF 1924

OFFICERS

President Walter Purdy
Vice President Jeanette Brown
Sec.-Treas. Ralph Berry
Historian Nancy Johnson
Faculty Advisor Miss Kittle

CLASS ROLL

Alexander, Mary	Gorby, Frieda L.	Miller, Raymond
Ashworth, Harold	Grandstaff, Mary	Moore, Irene
Barnette, Frank	Hamilton, Aleine	Mudge, Dorothy
Barnum, Susan	Harlan, Paul	Myroski, Regina
Barr, Thomas	Harris, Ronald	Peters, Walter
Beall, Clarence	Hartley, Dale	Price, Burdette
Berry, Ralph	Haught, Georgia	Purdy, Walter
Blake, Lenora	Haught, Rosa	Rankin, Helen
Bonar, Mildred	Helms, Lester	Richmond, Flora
Boren, Robert	Hooton, Elizabeth	Rife, Roy
Bosworth, Ada	Howard, Alene	Riley, Virginia
Brock, Katherine	Howard, Zelda	Rosenmerkel, Frank
Brown, Jeanette	Hubbs, Nancy Irene	Rupp, Martha
Broyles, Kingsley	Hudson, Keith	Sigafccse, Frank
Cameron, Harry	Hughes, Virginia	Smith, Bertram
Chambers, Roy	Full, James	Smith, Mary
Cox, Joseph	Humes, Robert	Smith, Merle
Cullinan, Margaret	Johnson, Nancy	Sullivan, Paul
Dorsey, Mary Ellen	Jones, Theodore	Thomas, Frederick
Edwards, Charles	Lafferty, Mary	Thompson, Minnie
Evans, Laurence	McCamie, Frances	Virgin, Tom
Evans, Ray	McConnell, Roberta	Walton, Robert
Friedly, Twill	McDaniel, Donald	Wilson, Frank
Forester, Ben	McElroy, Iola	Wolfe, Sterling
Gandee, J. M.	Mellvain, Earl	Woodward, Robert
Clarke, Ethel	McNinch, Hazel	Young, Lillian
German, Carl	Manning, Helen	

Class Colors—Old Rose and Silver

Class Flower—Red Rose

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

“The Class that can’t be beat!
The busiest class in the school!
The class that stands for knowledge!”

In the latter part of August, 1920, we entered high school as “green freshmen”—and we were green, too—about a hundred of us—each, of course, a slightly different shade of the said color. So the grouping effect was indeed remarkable—it might be said, startling.

As soon as we started to doing things we fairly beamed, and, now as Sophomores, we are nobly up-holding the reputation of the past. It is said that a true estimate of character cannot be made until long after death. If this is true, we shall find it hard to estimate the Sophomores of Moundsville High School. That we boast of “pep” and energy, and of our intellectual ability, you are undoubtedly aware. As students, a glance at the grades is all that is necessary to show that many are “magna, cum laude.” Versatile, capable, efficient, competent and skillful—such are the attributes of this excellent class.

We are also at the forefront in our social life. The party, given in November was a great success, due to the efforts of the social committee, and our much loved advisor, Miss Kittle.

In after years, we shall look back upon this year as one of the busiest, but yet the best, of “the Class of ’24.”

N. S. J. ’24.

In Memorium

GEORGE ALAN BOTTOME.

Died, March 1, 1922.

Divine Providence, by the whole course of Nature and the divine word from the first to the last page, teaches us not to expend our greatest efforts and fix our fondest expectations upon possessions that glide from our grasp and fade from our vision like vapors of the morning. We are taught of God, that we may not be taken by surprise and filled with despair when the killing frosts of disappointment and death withers the fresh blossoms, and blasts the unripe fruit of our earthly joys.

We are all moving on in the same great procession, to the unseen home from which none return. Occasionally one of our beloved comrades falls out of the ranks, and we, who still live, move on with sadness and regret at the loss of the bright face and form and companionship of one of our number.

And so, as the morning star melts into the superior glory of the rising sun—as the rosy dawn brightens into full day, our classmate and beloved companion George Bottome on the first day of March, 1922, unobtrusively bore all his suffering and surrendered all earthly attachments; and, calmly and trustingly commended himself to the redeeming love, and fell asleep.

Our hearts are sad at the loss, and he shall dwell forever in our memories as one whom we loved and esteemed. But the measure of his days was with One who makes no mistakes in counting—his trust was in God, who gave to him the victory; and his departure was but a triumphal march at the close of which was his coronation.

V. H. '24.

CLASS OF 1924

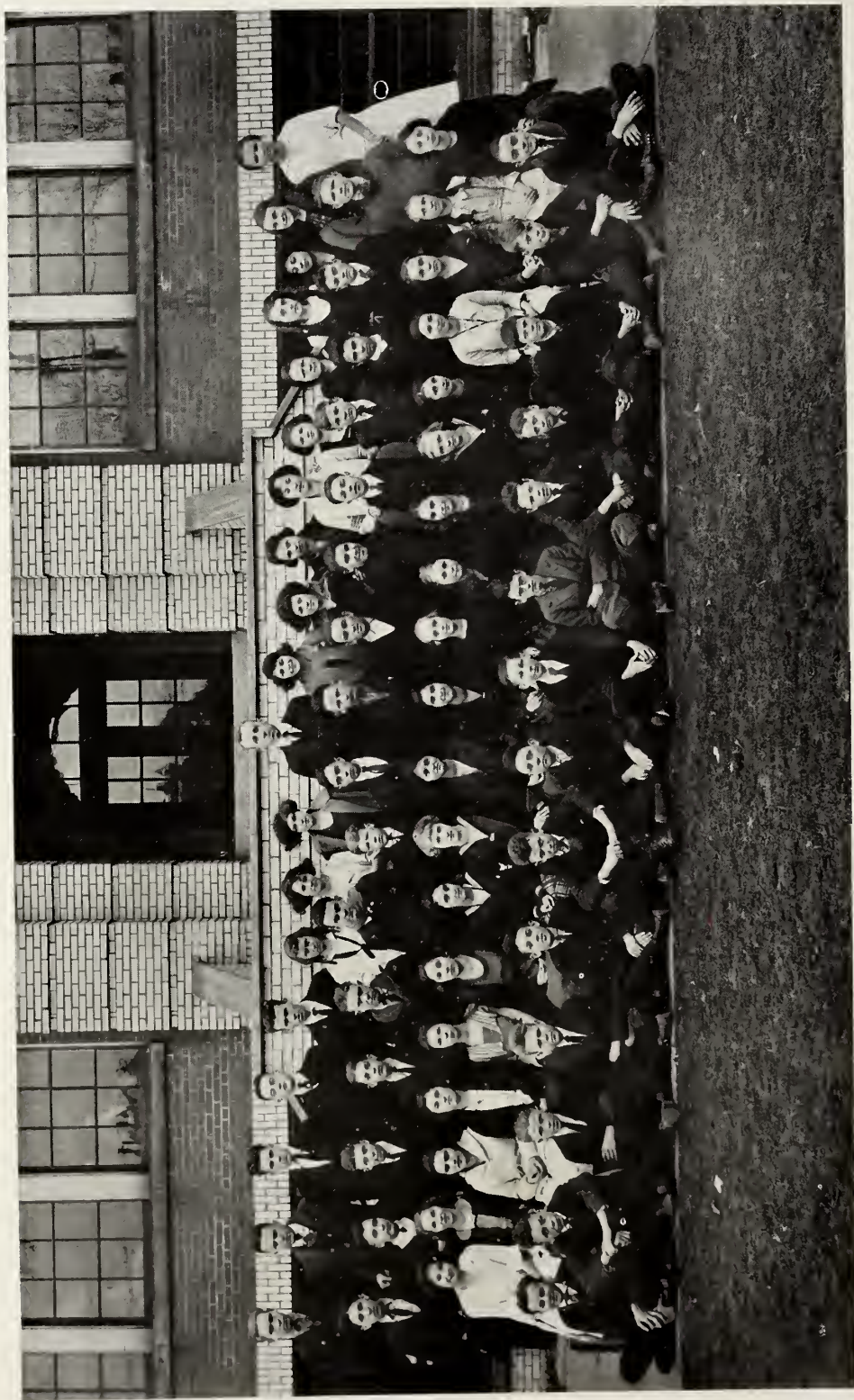
We're boosters for the Moundsville Hi,
all students here you know,
And we'll ever sing her praises, as on
through life we go.
We've a dandy bunch of teachers, they
are brilliant and are wise,
Lifting us from lower levels, pointing
onward to the skies.
And their memory we will cherish in
the long, long years to come,
When our task is almost finished and
life's race is nearly run.
But the one thing I must mention, sure
you've heard it o'er and o'er,
Is the One Class, the Brilliant Class,
of 1924.

Well we know there have been students
that from Moundsville Hi have
gone,
With names renowned in history, in
story and in song.
And the classes that will follow will not
be one whit below,
For they're handsome and they're wit-
ty and they're brilliant, don't you
know.
And the world will hear from Mounds-
ville, now you mark my word, I
say,
And you'll not be long in waiting for
that great and happy day,
When Moundsville's name is on the
map, as ne'er it's been before
Put there by the Dandy Class of 1924.

When you're growing old and feeble
and your life is nearly done,
And you're thinking of the great
things and the laurels that were
won,
Of names renowned in history, in sci-
ence and in art
Now Moundsville's girls and Mounds-
ville's boys have surely played
their part.
Then of Moundsville Hi you'll think
again, as in the long ago,
And see the classes at their tasks go
moving to and fro.
But the class that looms up best of all,
as in the days of yore,
Is the Ever, Ever, Famous Class, of
1924.

Now Edison and Henry Ford have each
one made a name,
And climbed the ladder, round by
round, upon the way to fame,
Still the road's not overcrowded and
we've lots of timber near,
And we're chuckin' in the knowledge,
here in Moundsville, year by year.
Well, we know it won't be long till we
must stand the test.
Will we stand it? Sure we will, and
give the world our best.
And we'll show the world we've got the
grit, though questions vex us sore.
This Brilliant, Dandy, Famous Class of
1924. McD.

FRESHMEN



CLASS OF 1925

OFFICERS

PresidentNaomi McMahon
 Vice President....Elizabeth Isiminger
 SecretaryMarion Knight
 TreasurerRalph Piekett
 HistorianRalph Piekett
 Social ChairmanMildred Smith
 Faculty AdvisorW. W. Tilcock

CLASS ROLL

Adair, Columbia	Goldberg, David	Pickering, Rea	Adams, Marguerite
Allender, Ruth	Grubber, Mike	Piekett, Ralph	Boston, Prentice
Awizius, Anna	Haddock, Paul	Raymer, Laura	Auten, Gladys
Baker, Virginia	Hale, Fannie	Riggs, Earl	Bosworth, Geraldine
Bauer, Dorothy	Hieks, William	Riggs, Eva	Boyarsky, Harold
Blake, Cecil	Hill, Claire	Riggs, Helen Virginia	Broyles, Christine
Buchner, Audrie	Howard, Frank	Rulong, Walter	Coreoran, Margaret
Burdette, Nay	Hull, John	Rupp, William	Coulter, Thelma
Buzzard, Nona	Hunter, Sam	Sigafoose, Clara	Craig, Chester
Campbell, Dorothy	Isiminger, Elizabeth	Smith, Mildred	Dudding, Jerome
Campbell, Lulu	Jones, Andrew	Stilwell, Frank	Dungan, Martha
Chase, J. K.	Joseph, Louis	Timblin, Chauncey	Ferris, Josephine
Clyker, Eleanor	Kerns, Stephen	Warner, Ralph	Francis, Kenneth
Conneley, Max	Kimberley, Novella	Warner, Virginia	Fox, Eldon
Corcoran, Thomas	Kirby, Ralph	Weaver, Mary Etta	Francis, Leona
Cottrell, Evelyn	Kittle, William	Welsch, Margaret	Gandee, Kenneth
Criswell, Lillian	Knight, Marion	Wheaton, Pauline	Hartzell, Opal
Cross, William	Lowe, Clarence	Wilson, Clarence	Helms, John
Derrow, Roy	McClintock, Gordon	Wolfe, Frankie	Hieks, Elmer
Dowler, Roy	McGill, Donald	Workman, Aliee	Hieks, Robert
Ellis, Joe	McHenry, Edward	Yeater, Paul	Hill, Rebecca
Ellis, Minnie	McMahon, Naomi	Yeater, Wilma	Hondinsky, Stanley
Fahey, John	McMahon, Perry	Moore, Hilda	Jefferson, Marjorie
Friedly, Chalmer	Maxwell, Ralph	Moore, Margaret	Weaver, Charles
Gandee, Mabel	Miller, Frank	Myers, George	Polen, Londo
Garvin, Reed	Moore, Florence,	Myers, Leta	Rist, Viva
Gillespie, Alberta	Nuzum, Lucile	Jones, Angelo	Stifel, Mary
Gleason, George	Ovies, Joseph	Leack, Joseph	Sullivan, Pauline
Gleason, Katherine	Parriott, Pat	Martin, Graee	Suter, Eldron
Goldberg, Anna	Peniek, Clara	McMasters, Lillian	Wallace, Hilda

Class Colors—Green and White.
 Flower—White Rose.



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

One bright morning of last Sept., one could have seen the new members of the Emerald Class walking slowly up the steps of M. H. S. fearing the mysterious realm beyond the door. Everything was excitement and the newness caused us to be guided to our classes by the upper classmen for several weeks. Except for that eventful night on the ball park the Freshman Class sincerely thank the upper classes for their co-operation in guiding us about the building. Within a short time our class held its first meeting under the supervision of Miss Sigafoose and chose our officers, class advisor, and colors. We were known from this time on as the class of '25.

Our class participated in the cheering at any Athletic Event and is proud to claim several letter men.

Our party which was held in December, proved to be a great success and showed that the Freshman Class knew a little of something about Social Affairs.

After the Semester Exams a part of our class joined the ranks of the Sophomores and the new members soon entered into our class organization with spirit.

We are proud to say that the Class of '25 has held to the loyalty of the school, (thanks to our Class Advisor, Mr. Tilock) and will continue to do so.

The Freshmen are loyal to
M. H. S.

Although they are green, they
Rank with the best.



OUR SCHOOL

When you deal with "HINEY"
you are uniting luxury with economy.

ED. HINERMAN

MEN'S FURNISHER

CLOTHING SWEATERS

SHOES HATS TIES

SHIRTS "BEST IN TOWN" COLLARS

Before you do your spring
house-cleaning
buy a

VACUUM CLEANER

and stop beating carpets

Electric Irons
Washing Machines
Heaters
Cooking Implements
Electric Fixtures

HERRICK ELECTRIC SERVICE

She'll Understand



Come in and see us and
we will arrange to send her
a beautiful box of her favorite
flowers, with your card tucked
inside.



B. F. MILLER
FLORIST

MOUNDVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

"I hold Education to be an organic necessity of a human being."—Horace Mann.

The High School is a milestone in the course of Higher Civilization. As man's intellect has progressed from that of the savage to that of the modern scholar, there has necessarily been a standard of judgment. In the Stone Age, man required little knowledge, maintenance was easy, but today, with a crowding population, man has had to struggle to support himself. And this struggle has been good for man, for he has had to use his faculties of thought. So today we have the standards of civilization of a people, measured by their schools, of which the high school plays, perhaps, the most important part.

Moundville High School was founded by some of the better minds of this city in 1873. Its beginning was very modest, having but a few students enrolled for several years. In 1881, graduated the first class of M. H. S., seven in number. Of this original class, one or two are yet living. So, to this day, has M. H. S., been "carrying on," graduating in those forty-five years, five hundred and eighty students.

In this function, Moundville High School has been doing a wonderful work. Without great pomp and display, performing in a peaceful manner, it has furnished five hundred and eighty real, socialized citizens!

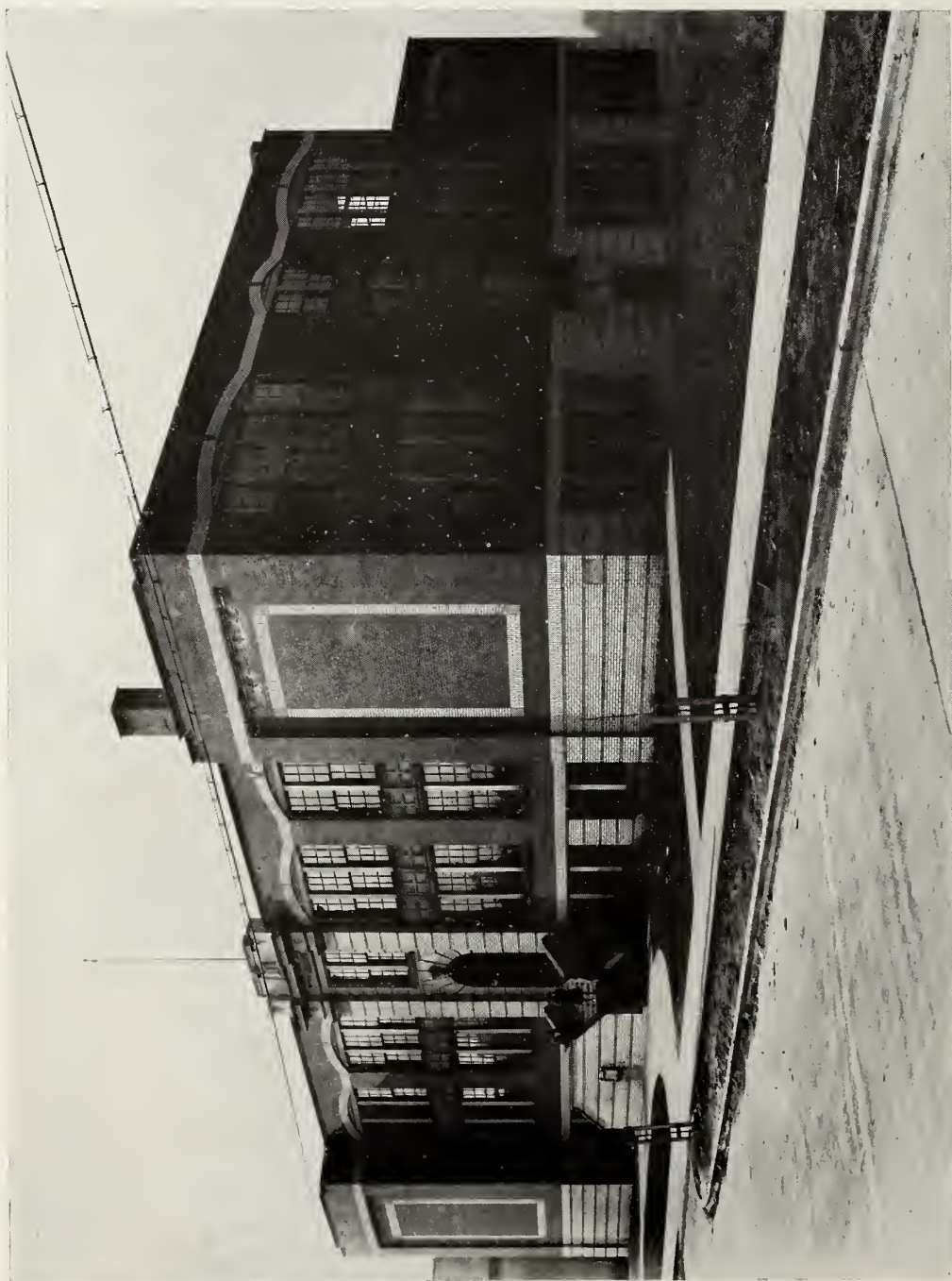
The High School had its birth in the old building which preceded the one now used as the Central School in 1877. When the Central Ward Building was built, it moved its home to the second floor of this building. Here, there

was plenty of room for the crowded school. More classes were added, new teachers hired. In 1919, a third move was made to the present location on Tomlinson Ave. In this new spacious building, there was adequate room for only one year. Now there are over four hundred students in the building, affording crowded conditions. When the move was made in 1919, two new popular courses were added—Domestic Science, and Manual Training.

A word of commendation is here due to our teachers, past and present. Moundville High School has always had the pleasure of having good teachers—teacher specialists in their lines. These patient, helpful souls gave and are giving themselves for the Cause of Education. Many of them have poured out themselves in honest endeavor. Oftimes they accepted a teaching position at a very low wage, even lower than crude manual labor was receiving. It was clearly a case of self-sacrifice. Possibly their only reward in this world, will be in seeing great victories of their former students, in hearing of great accomplishments they have made.

One is not only influenced by M. H. S. for the four years of school. The parental affection received there, goes hand in hand with the Alumnus, along life's pathway. The relation between the Alumnus and the Alma Mater is ever keen, ever noble.

People of Moundville, realize your duty to the school and its duty to us. Recognize the school not as so much cement and stone, but recognize the soul of the school as it goes marching on, ever blazing bright, as a great search-light, lighting the way toward Truth.



COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Hello, Mr. Business Man! Did you say you wanted a stenographer and bookkeeper? Do you know where you will find one? Right here, in the graduating class of Moundsville High School, you will have a good choice of efficient young people. Would you like to know why they are efficient? It is because they have completed the Commercial Course, which offers Commercial Law, Commercial Arithmetic and Commercial Geography, besides one and one-half years of Typewriting, two years of Book-keeping and two years of Shorthand.

This year's class should be a great deal more efficient than any other class because the advance Shorthand class have had a course in Office Training for Stenographers. It teaches how to apply for a position, how to prepare mail for the post, how to use the modern business time saving machines, and various other important features that a skilled stenographer should know.

Did you say you preferred a trained stenographer? All the students who took Office Training for Stenographers have nearly as good training as a ste-

nographer who has had several years of real office work. Also, consider this! Students just out of High School have just completed shorthand which is still fresh in their minds, and they have not had time to get out of practice as some of the experienced stenographers have.

A great deal of credit is due our teacher, Mr. Wiant, who has drilled the class in the principles of office training and stenography. Besides teaching fourteen classes a day and night school twice a week, he has made the basketball boy's team a success by coaching them every evening. We hope he will be back next year to make an even better success than he has this year if that is possible.

This is the fifth year of commercial training in Moundsville High School and each year it is improving just as the world is progressing in business. Each year has seen three or more good stenographers turned out of the Commercial Dept., into the business world where they have made a success. Give this year's class a chance and they will make an even greater success.



ALUMNI

Take HER a box of
NORRIS'
MORSE'S
LOWNEY'S
REYMER'S
or **JOHNSON'S**
CHOCOLATES

And Win a Smile

When they make better candy,
we will have it, at

SPOONS CONFECTIONARY

GANDEE BROS.'
RESTAURANT

The place where more
Students eat than any
other in Moundsville.



Go to **GANDEES'** for all Kinds
of Good Eats

M. A. SYBERT'S THEATRES

EQUIPT WITH THE BEST

SHOWING THE LATEST

Our service is selected to suit the
public.

We exhibit the most popular stars.

Clean, Classy, Cosy—and free from
noise at all times.

THE BEST PICTURES MAKE THE BEST ENTERTAINMENT

STRAND

MIDWAY

PARK

MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

McMECHEN, W. VA.

MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

ALUMNAE

The school of Moundsville has accomplished great results in its forty-five years of duration—acting in the capacity of a great educator, furnishing men and women who have done things. In this association with the High School, the student learns of the qualities of a good citizenship, how to conduct ones self that the family and state may prosper. He learns that nothing great can be accomplished without personal sacrifice, that the true appreciation of riches lies in having been poor. He learns the dependence of everyone and that he must cooperate with his fellow being in order to combat with the forces of Nature.

So instructed, have our Alumnae gone forth. In all, five hundred and eighty people have graduated from M. H. S. Everyone of these, without a single exception, have had the same purpose in view—to better the world. to make this Earth a better place for their having lived.

And these five hundred and eighty souls are working in a massed formation. Their lessons of cooperation have stood them in good stead. With organized efforts, they are struggling against the disciples of Evil and Unhappiness.

Of course they are not all fighting on the same field, but their tactics are the same. Almost every profession has enjoyed the help of some of this class. Lawyers, doctors, teachers, good business, housewives,—all.

This little band of workers will forever perpetuate the memory of old M. H. S. Each year, still more recruits will be added to the band—each year, some one of this band will receive distinction in God's "Hall of Fame."

Alumni! the school is proud of you.

High School, the Alumni love you.

MR. WM. B. MATTHEWS

The Class of '83 greets the youngsters of '22 not only with paternal but also with patriarchal love! While our curriculum may appear somewhat meager compared with yours, and our number, seven, seems small though sacred when reckoned with the large classes of recent years, yet in quality and probity we admit that our class holds the record in the long and useful career of the Moundsville High School.

However, we congratulate our 39th successor upon its enterprise and up-to-dateness in issuing an annual which no doubt will be a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It will ever be a reminder of many pranks and pleasures which otherwise would be forgotten. Many marvelous memories of '83 would be revived by such a publication had the customs of the old century been similar to the new. Many things of phenomenal progress have come into being since we received our high school diplomas, hence why should not progress be manifested in your student body?

Perhaps the absence of cinema shows within and auto joy rides without in some degree accounts for our intense studious natures in that remote

period. We admit none of us permitted over-study to break down our health. Indeed for 37 years death passed by our fortunate circle, when Mrs. Cora Parkinson McFadden was the first to be summoned. For a similar period my college class was equally blessed.

May I suggest to '22 that you do what '83 failed to do, organize and arrange frequent meetings and class dinners so that your present fellowship may be protected throughout the years. I occasionally see the lady members of '83, but I have not laid eyes on Dorsey Blake, my sole masculine colleague, since he entered the ministry long ago. All his classmates did not pick him for preacher in '83, but I understand he has made a good one. He could not other than have made an intelligent expositor of the Gospel.

My law class likewise scattered to the four winds and even a chain letter cannot get half way around. Keep up the good work and perpetuate the good will which you enjoy in this good year of our Lord, 1922.

WM. BURDETTE MATHEWS,
Charleston, W. Va.

MEMORIES OF MOUNDVILLE

MAKE MECCA FOR US

By William L. Stidger

Moundsville is the Mecca of all of our memories.

Like the worshipper of Allah looks Eastward to Mecca at evening time wherever he is, so the eyes and the heart of those of us who have wandered a world away look by to the old home town.

We have tasted of "The Old Wolf Spring" and we shall never be satisfied to remain away very long at a time from that fair haven nestled in the crook of the arm of that old brawny Mother, the Ohio River.

Some of the high spots that I visited when I was at home a few weeks ago and upon which I looked with hungry eyes were the Old Sheep Hole out at the forks of the two creeks; that swimmin' hole where we used to while away about ten out of the twenty-four hours of Summer days in boyhood. I saw it as my train came back from Grafton on

my recent lecture trip. I looked up the creek to see if that old Elm tree was still leaning out over the creek as it used to lean long ago and, sure enough, there it was. I could see it from the train away up the creek towards the Fair Grounds.

I looked upon the Old Indian Mound with a thousand memories burning in my heart and as the train from Pittsburg pulled into town I watched every foot of the river, from the old Offset Hole to the curve below town with memories of Summer swimming days and winter skating days thronging me.

The old Methodist Church, now filled with commerce, used as a warehouse, and the old School Building, which to us, was the High School, with the old Town Clock—and a hundred spots—makes Moundsville the Mecca of our Memories.

W. M. EVANS

When I was graduated from the M. H. S., and a certain Moundsville man told me he was graduated "fifteen years ago," I felt sorry for him, he was so old! It is thirty years since I was graduated and I am not old, and the man I felt very sorry for is very active today in the affairs of Moundsville, all of which shows that it all depends on one's viewpoint.

I had one year's work in the classical course of a college, and completed a course in a business college after finishing at the M. H. S., and yet when I applied for a position five years ago where it was necessary for me to have the equivalent of a high school course, I could not dig up enough credits to make me eligible, which shows that there has been some advance in high school courses.

The old school house, the only one in the town, at that time, gave way to a new and larger one, and other school houses have been added and you enjoy a High School Building, which shows how Moundsville have grown and progressed.

In the class of '92 there were seven

girls and four boys. The other three boys have crossed the Great Divide, and the girls have scattered, only two of them now living in Moundsville, which shows that Time has been at work.

In closing, I wish I might find words to express the gratitude that I feel towards Miss Cora Myers, in whose room we studied, and Professor D. T. Williams, our instructor. In that old school they did God's work in a way that must have pleased Him. Miss Myers has gone to her reward, but Professor Williams is still very alert and does not lose an opportunity to send the encouraging word to one of his old students whenever the occasion arises.

The class of '92 was the "best class that ever was graduated from that school" up to that time, but every one since has been "the best," and I congratulate you and the members of the class of '22, Editor of Orosopolitan on being a class that is thirty times better than mine.

Sincerely,

W. M. EVANS.

HOWARD I. BOOHER

It has been said that it is not enough for the knight of romance that you agree that his love is a very nice lady—if you will not say she is the best that God ever made, you must fight! So, indeed, it is with the graduates of 1914 as to their class. The writer has been asked to reminisce about that class. Reminisce of the class of 1914 in five hundred words! Unfortunately, there is no one alive who could deal adequately with the subject in such short terms. Besides, at the best, the writer is not blessed with the gift of brevity. And yet in five hundred words one may say something. He may record a few things; and perhaps those who read may find their memories so quickened that a whole train of recollections will tumble down out of the dusty past. Let us, then reminisce by suggestion.

At the start, there were forty-three of us. We were the largest Freshman Class the school had received up to that time. As we exceeded in numbers, so we would boast that we exceeded in intelligence, any other entering class. From this distance, it seems that it couldn't have been otherwise, but for the disgraceful credulity of Jake Dorsey, on the opening day of school, when he inquired of an upper classman as to the securing of a history "pony."

We organized early in the year and selected the name X. I. V. Our first internal clash came over choosing of class colors and payment of dues. We agreed upon Purple and Gold for the colors, with dues at five cents a semester. Towards the close of the year, we gave a banquet in the Parish House. No other Freshman Class had ever attempted such a pretentious thing. Naturally, the other classes were much

put out about it. The members of the then Sophomore Class were especially obnoxious and did their best to ruin the affair. Not being able to spoil the banquet by abstracting the food they attempted to capture the eaters. They were able to take only one prisoner, and he escaped in time for the third course.

By our Sophomore year, several flames had burst out within the class. Morton Avenue became the regular resort of two of our boys. F. C.; H. W.; F. K.; B. S.—to use a form of expression itself reminiscent of high school days. And there was something unusual in Miss Bates having Kathryn Bodley read the part of the carpenter in the drama we were then studying.

To the boys who read perhaps will come recollections of color fights. These became of almost consuming importance in our third year. Class numerals had been painted on the face of the clock by every class, and so with ours. Every joint meeting of the literary societies brought forth a display of class colors and resulting fight.

All will remember the periodical Student Body meetings. They were always contentious. Training in argument and debate derived from this source bore fruit in our own Senior Class meetings. Every proposition presented to the class was contested, but differences were reconciled or abandoned under the pressure of approaching graduation.

The class had been reduced from forty-three to twenty-three members. These twenty-three stood for graduation in May, retaining all the graces of the originally larger groups and presenting but few of its faults.

HOWARD I. BOOHER, '14.

THE ALUMNI ROLL CALL

1877.—J. E. Cross, Alfred Harris, W. E. Neil, Albert Robinson, Chas. A. Showacre, Mort. Wyrick, Maggie Crago, Mary Hendershot, Birdie Higgins, Mary McCabe, Mary McClaskey, Addie Sloan, Jennie B. St. Clair.

1878.—Amanda Roberts, Laura Floyd, Ada Wyrick, Moses P. Sigafoose, Allie Sawyers, Nanon Hendershot, A. R. Warden.

1879.—Edna Hogan, Jennie Floyd, Watson Warden, Emma Elder, Elihu Taylor, Virginia Martin, Frank Warden, Sadie Rogerson, J. J. A. Montgomery, Maude Potts, R. S. Cook, J. Frank Burley.

1880.—Sarah Porter, Texie Jones, S. M. Steele, Blassa Martin, Robt. A. Riggs, Annie Sunderland, H. W. Steele, Richard R. Lutes, Hanson Criswell.

1881.—Mary E. J. Sharp.

1882.—Maude Jefferson, Nannie E. Warden, Orla H. Dorsey, Maggie B. Hicks, Chas. C. Newman, J. E. Roberts, Grace M. Blake.

1883.—Ella McFadden, Carrie Noller, W. B. Mathews, Mary Belle Martin, Cora L. Parkinson, Lizzie B. Martin, Dorsey Blake.

1884.—Albert L. Hooton, Clara B. Baker, Emily V. Cockayne, Lista B. Evans, Ida M. Porter, Emma Parkinson, Dora Hicks, Lou Showacre, Irene Stidger, Mame Walker, George H. Jones, May Brook, Anna S. Cox, Mary A. Pickett, Laura M. Riggs, Nettie A. Rogers, Emma W. Scott, Ada H. St. Clair, Belle Sommerville.

1885.—Birdie E. Hart, Emma L. Israel, Lottie B. Jackson, Anna B. Jones, Annie D. Martin, Addie S. Thatcher.

1886.—Lizzie Luster.

1887.—Birdie Hall, Mary Velton.

1888.—Evan G. Roberts, Daisy Hunt-

er, Jessie Martin, Laura B. Martin.

1889.—William Turner, Effie Evans, Anna Hooton, Mollie Jefferson, Addie Koontz, Delia Porter, Mary Poyle, Carrie Rulong.

1890.—Randolph Cox, Wm. O. Ewing, Chas. Henretta, Frank Higgins, Ozer Hull, Vernie Johnson.

1891.—Charles T. Martin, Lola B. Donley, Ella Harris, Susan E. Copenhagen, Annie V. Ewing, Cora V. Martin, Alice B. Criswell.

1892.—Walter M. Evans, Chas. A. Manning, Maude Brock, Maggie M. Dunlap, Lola Helms, Alice W. Sanford, Alton Jones, Harry A. Patton, Myrtle Cox, Mary Halpin, Mollie Roberts.

1893.—Oscar B. Bonar, Mattie Crawford, Cora L. Courtwright, Jessie B. Hooton, Lulu M. Jones, Alice Koontz, Madge R. Mathews, Dora L. Newman, Birdie M. Turner.

1894.—Iva L. Courtwright, Lily J. Criswell, Lillian A. Roberts.

1895.—Franklin Kurtz, Bess G. Ewing, Jennie Halpin, Hallie Johnson, Hattie Johnson, Lottie Lewis, Mattie Roberts, Meta Roberts, Jennie Sanford.

1896.—Harold F. Rogers, Hadsal Manning, Pearl Criswell, Katharine Holt, Luella Dick Sigafoose, Lillian G. Martin, Smith, Alice Poyle, Mary I. Scott, Lulu E. M. Turner.

1897.—Wm. P. McLure, Daisy M. Gatts, Laura Rice, Alice B. Woodburn, Wm. L. Stillwell, Ella B. Grandstaff, Alma V. Taylor.

1898.—Austin Lowe, Mary Baldwin, Ella Cox, Bertha Doherty, Alice Ewing, Florence Gatts, Cecelia Halpin, Henrietta Johnson, Mary McCombs, Nellie Roberts, Carrie Turner, Blanche Voitle, Clara Weidebusch.

1899.—Merton Carroll, Chas. S. Pot-

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Hello, Mr. Business Man! Did you say you wanted a stenographer and bookkeeper? Do you know where you will find one? Right here, in the graduating class of Moundsville High School, you will have a good choice of efficient young people. Would you like to know why they are efficient? It is because they have completed the Commercial Course, which offers Commercial Law, Commercial Arithmetic and Commercial Geography, besides one and one-half years of Typewriting, two years of Book-keeping and two years of Shorthand.

This year's class should be a great deal more efficient than any other class because the advance Shorthand class have had a course in Office Training for Stenographers. It teaches how to apply for a position, how to prepare mail for the post, how to use the modern business time saving machines, and various other important features that a skilled stenographer should know.

Did you say you preferred a trained stenographer? All the students who took Office Training for Stenographers have nearly as good training as a ste-

nographer who has had several years of real office work. Also, consider this! Students just out of High School have just completed shorthand which is still fresh in their minds, and they have not had time to get out of practice as some of the experienced stenographers have.

A great deal of credit is due our teacher, Mr. Wiant, who has drilled the class in the principles of office training and stenography. Besides teaching fourteen classes a day and night school twice a week, he has made the basketball boy's team a success by coaching them every evening. We hope he will be back next year to make an even better success than he has this year if that is possible.

This is the fifth year of commercial training in Moundsville High School and each year it is improving just as the world is progressing in business. Each year has seen three or more good stenographers turned out of the Commercial Dept., into the business world where they have made a success. Give this year's class a chance and they will make an even greater success.



ALUMNI

Take HER a box of
NORRIS'
MORSE'S
LOWNEY'S
REYMER'S
or **JOHNSON'S**

CHOCOLATES

And Win a Smile

When they make better candy,
we will have it, at

SPOONS CONFECTIONARY

GANDEE BROS.'
RESTAURANT

The place where more
Students eat than any
other in Moundsville.



Go to **GANDEES'** for all Kinds
of Good Eats

M. A. SYBERT'S THEATRES

EQUIPT WITH THE BEST

SHOWING THE LATEST

Our service is selected to suit the
public.

We exhibit the most popular stars.

Clean, Classy, Cosy—and free from
noise at all times.

THE BEST PICTURES MAKE THE BEST ENTERTAINMENT

STRAND

MIDWAY

PARK

MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

McMECHEN, W. VA.

MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

ALUMNAE

The school of Moundsville has accomplished great results in its forty-five years of duration—acting in the capacity of a great educator, furnishing men and women who have done things. In this association with the High School, the student learns of the qualities of a good citizenship, how to conduct ones self that the family and state may prosper. He learns that nothing great can be accomplished without personal sacrifice, that the true appreciation of riches lies in having been poor. He learns the dependence of everyone and that he must cooperate with his fellow being in order to combat with the forces of Nature.

So instructed, have our Alumnae gone forth. In all, five hundred and eighty people have graduated from M. H. S. Everyone of these, without a single exception, have had the same purpose in view—to better the world. to make this Earth a better place for their having lived.

And these five hundred and eighty souls are working in a massed formation. Their lessons of cooperation have stood them in good stead. With organized efforts, they are struggling against the disciples of Evil and Unhappiness.

Of course they are not all fighting on the same field, but their tactics are the same. Almost every profession has enjoyed the help of some of this class. Lawyers, doctors, teachers, good business, housewives,—all.

This little band of workers will forever perpetuate the memory of old M. H. S. Each year, still more recruits will be added to the band—each year, some one of this band will receive distinction in God's "Hall of Fame."

Alumni! the school is proud of you.

High School, the Alumni love you.

MR. WM. B. MATTHEWS

The Class of '83 greets the youngsters of '22 not only with paternal but also with patriarchal love! While our curriculum may appear somewhat meager compared with yours, and our number, seven, seems small though sacred when reckoned with the large classes of recent years, yet in quality and probity we admit that our class holds the record in the long and useful career of the Moundville High School.

However, we congratulate our 39th successor upon its enterprise and up-to-dateness in issuing an annual which no doubt will be a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It will ever be a reminder of many pranks and pleasures which otherwise would be forgotten. Many marvelous memories of '83 would be revived by such a publication had the customs of the old century been similar to the new. Many things of phenomenal progress have come into being since we received our high school diplomas, hence why should not progress be manifested in your student body?

Perhaps the absence of cinema shows within and auto joy rides without in some degree accounts for our intense studious natures in that remote

period. We admit none of us permitted over-study to break down our health, indeed for 37 years death passed by our fortunate circle, when Mrs. Cora Parkinson McFadden was the first to be summoned. For a similar period my college class was equally blessed.

May I suggest to '22 that you do what '83 failed to do, organize and arrange frequent meetings and class dinners so that your present fellowship may be protected throughout the years. I occasionally see the lady members of '83, but I have not laid eyes on Dorsey Blake, my sole masculine colleague, since he entered the ministry long ago. All his classmates did not pick him for preacher in '83, but I understand he has made a good one. He could not other than have made an intelligent expositor of the Gospel.

My law class likewise scattered to the four winds and even a chain letter cannot get half way around. Keep up the good work and perpetuate the good will which you enjoy in this good year of our Lord, 1922.

WM. BURDETTE MATHEWS,
Charleston, W. Va.

MEMORIES OF MOUNDVILLE MAKE MECCA FOR US

By William L. Stidger

Moundville is the Mecca of all of our memories.

Like the worshipper of Allah looks Eastward to Mecca at evening time wherever he is, so the eyes and the heart of those of us who have wandered a world away look by to the old home town.

We have tasted of "The Old Wolf Spring" and we shall never be satisfied to remain away very long at a time from that fair haven nestled in the crook of the arm of that old brawny Mother, the Ohio River.

Some of the high spots that I visited when I was at home a few weeks ago and upon which I looked with hungry eyes were the Old Sheep Hole out at the forks of the two creeks; that swimmin' hole where we used to while away about ten out of the twenty-four hours of Summer days in boyhood. I saw it as my train came back from Grafton on

my recent lecture trip. I looked up the creek to see if that old Elm tree was still leaning out over the creek as it used to lean long ago and, sure enough, there it was. I could see it from the train away up the creek towards the Fair Grounds.

I looked upon the Old Indian Mound with a thousand memories burning in my heart and as the train from Pittsburg pulled into town I watched every foot of the river, from the old Offset Hole to the curve below town with memories of Summer swimming days and winter skating days thronging me.

The old Methodist Church, now filled with commerce, used as a warehouse, and the old School Building, which to us, was the High School, with the old Town Clock—and a hundred spots—makes Moundville the Mecca of our Memories.

W. M. EVANS

When I was graduated from the M. H. S., and a certain Moundsville man told me he was graduated "fifteen years ago," I felt sorry for him, he was so old! It is thirty years since I was graduated and I am not old, and the man I felt very sorry for is very active today in the affairs of Moundsville, all of which shows that it all depends on one's viewpoint.

I had one year's work in the classical course of a college, and completed a course in a business college after finishing at the M. H. S., and yet when I applied for a position five years ago where it was necessary for me to have the equivalent of a high school course, I could not dig up enough credits to make me eligible, which shows that there has been some advance in high school courses.

The old school house, the only one in the town, at that time, gave way to a new and larger one, and other school houses have been added and you enjoy a High School Building, which shows how Moundsville have grown and progressed.

In the class of '92 there were seven

girls and four boys. The other three boys have crossed the Great Divide, and the girls have scattered, only two of them now living in Moundsville, which shows that Time has been at work.

In closing, I wish I might find words to express the gratitude that I feel towards Miss Cora Myers, in whose room we studied, and Professor D. T. Williams, our instructor. In that old school they did God's work in a way that must have pleased Him. Miss Myers has gone to her reward, but Professor Williams is still very alert and does not lose an opportunity to send the encouraging word to one of his old students whenever the occasion arises.

The class of '92 was the "best class that ever was graduated from that school" up to that time, but every one since has been "the best," and I congratulate you and the members of the class of '22, Editor of Orosopolitan on being a class that is thirty times better than mine.

Sincerely,

W. M. EVANS.

HOWARD I. BOOHER

It has been said that it is not enough for the knight of romance that you agree that his love is a very nice lady—if you will not say she is the best that God ever made, you must fight! So, indeed, it is with the graduates of 1914 as to their class. The writer has been asked to reminisce about that class. Reminisce of the class of 1914 in five hundred words! Unfortunately, there is no one alive who could deal adequately with the subject in such short terms. Besides, at the best, the writer is not blessed with the gift of brevity. And yet in five hundred words one may say something. He may record a few things; and perhaps those who read may find their memories so quickened that a whole train of recollections will tumble down out of the dusty past. Let us, then reminisce by suggestion.

At the start, there were forty-three of us. We were the largest Freshman Class the school had received up to that time. As we exceeded in numbers, so we would boast that we exceeded in intelligence, any other entering class. From this distance, it seems that it couldn't have been otherwise, but for the disgraceful credulity of Jake Dorsey, on the opening day of school, when he inquired of an upper classman as to the securing of a history "pony."

We organized early in the year and selected the name X. I. V. Our first internal clash came over choosing of class colors and payment of dues. We agreed upon Purple and Gold for the colors, with dues at five cents a semester. Towards the close of the year, we gave a banquet in the Parish House. No other Freshman Class had ever attempted such a pretentious thing. Naturally, the other classes were much

put out about it. The members of the then Sophomore Class were especially obnoxious and did their best to ruin the affair. Not being able to spoil the banquet by abstracting the food they attempted to capture the eaters. They were able to take only one prisoner, and he escaped in time for the third course.

By our Sophomore year, several flames had burst out within the class. Morton Avenue became the regular resort of two of our boys. F. C.; H. W.; F. K.; B. S.—to use a form of expression itself reminiscent of high school days. And there was something unusual in Miss Bates having Kathryn Bodley read the part of the carpenter in the drama we were then studying.

To the boys who read perhaps will come recollections of color fights. These became of almost consuming importance in our third year. Class numerals had been painted on the face of the clock by every class, and so with ours. Every joint meeting of the literary societies brought forth a display of class colors and resulting fight.

All will remember the periodical Student Body meetings. They were always contentious. Training in argument and debate derived from this source bore fruit in our own Senior Class meetings. Every proposition presented to the class was contested, but differences were reconciled or abandoned under the pressure of approaching graduation.

The class had been reduced from forty-three to twenty-three members. These twenty-three stood for graduation in May, retaining all the graces of the originally larger groups and presenting but few of its faults.

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1899.—Merton Carroll, Chas. S. Pot-

ter, Mary Bowly, Anna Griffith, Bertha Risinger, Anna C. Roberts, Mary Roberts.

1900.—Wylie M. Rogerson, Harry Seamon, Mertie Doherty, Ada Gatts, Ella Lee Hammond, Mary Pattee, Nelle Smith, Eva Walton.

1901.—Kenneth Burley, Rex Milliken, Mariva Baldwin, Anna Holt, Minnie Keyser, Earl Evans, Chester Patton, Bertha Evans, Carrie Jefferson.

1902.—Archie Allen, William Beam, Harlan Courtwright, Rex A. Houston, J. Wick Roberts, Frank Thatcher, Hugh Thompson, Lydia Clemens, Mary Ferguson, Louise Hess, Etoile Houston, Mollie Price, Alma Woodburn, Lillian Wright.

1903.—Sara Humphreys, Elsie Jefferson, Edna States, Eva McLeod, Duella Stultz, Ella Chambers, Clarence Fox, Vilas Pickett, Everette Moore, William Stidger, Rena Jefferson, Laura McFadden, Elsie Schwob, Ora Taylor, Sue Bauer, Leta Laing, Edward Morgan, Wilber Games, Ralph Rogerson, Stanley Cox.

1904.—Virginia Brock, Nellie Baldwin, Mabel Dressel, Harold Knight, Mamie Allen, Vivian Jefferson, Walter Morris.

1905.—Nellie Meek, Bessie Roberts, Kathryn Jacques, Dess Turner, Stanley Patton, Cecil Beam.

1906.—Austa Francis, Myra McCullough, Ivy Jefferson, Laura Chambers, Dollie Houston, Ethel Woodburn, Fred Cartwright, Kemble Manning, Harry Campbell, Nona Stidger, Robert Blake.

1907.—Clarence Gray, Clara Chase, Kenneth Beam, Ella Brown, Reid Stidger, Errett Roberts, Edward Hinerman.

1908.—William Dalzell, Harold Rogers, Willa Grisell, Alma Glasgow, Lela Moore, Leo Covert, Laura Baldwin.

1909.—Merle Trudeau, Geraldine Truman, Stanley Wilson, Ralph Woodruff, Homer Haddox, Willie Fitzsimons, Nora Cox, Curran Peck, Maude

Conner, Clara Clark, Edna Greenan, Lottie Riggs, Mary Boher.

1910.—Ralph Williams, Cecil Riggs, Sebasteen Rafferty, Eula Yoho, Anna Garrison, Helen Henderson, Nellie Brantner, Mary Bardall.

1911.—Iona Gorby, Sallie Love, Wilford Bocher, Lloyd Arnold, Melville Stewart, Justin Cox, Annie Fitzsimons, Charles Lawrence.

1912.—Troy Conner, Robert Blankensop, Joyce Riker, Byron Henderson, Beamis Rogerson, Carrie Ransom, Carrie Lutes, Verna Jefferson, Lucille Leach, Maude Riggs, Violet Smith, Katherine Sheets.

1913.—Nelson A. Parks, Roxie May Robinson, Ruth McMullen Noller, Ruby Lorena Mason, Clara S. McMillen, Mary Lee Bonar, Nelle Virginia Beam, Naomi Wilhelmina Lewis, Adah E. Ferguson, William Roy Hess, John L. Higgs.

1914.—Howard I. Booher, Anna Arn, Ethel Dowler, Olive Crow, J. B. Dorsey, Lena E. Ebeling, Hazel Woodruff, Bernice Scott, Martha Timblin, George Ellis, Opal Cherry, Miriam Kester, Beatrice O'Connell, Herbert Stilwell, Marie Howard, Lalah Stewart, Anna M. Hammond, Foss Curtis, Mabel Woodruff, Ethel Crow, Fred Karcher, Kathryn Bodley, Bessie Keyser, Gertrude Smith.

1915.—Josephine Brantner, Hallie Bonar, James Byrnes, John Billetter, Pearl Chambers, Louis Conner, Erma Dowler, John Ernst, Abraham Ellis, Ralph Layfield, Hazel Love, Zelma Mercer, Lucile McCombs, Virginia McConnell, Elmer Roberts, Helen Rogers, Ada Rogers, Emily Smith, Daisy Tyrell, Roy Woodward.

1916.—James Alvin Baker, Eulalia Elizabeth Barth, John Albert Bennett, Joseph Elmer Bloyd, Sterling Bodine Bottome, William James Burley, Clara Mae Burkett, Edna May Cox, Joseph Earl Duffy, Harry Duncan, Meta Helen

Ebeling, Mildred Marie Garvin, Grace Elizabeth Gillespie, David Marcellus Hammond, Frances I. Willard Hammond, Gladys Marguerite High, Mildred Elizabeth Jones, Raymond Kenneth Johnson, Georgia Lucetta Karcher, Ellen Capitola Keyser, Gertrude Ayers Layfield, James Malcolm Lewis, George Bryan McGary, John Wesley Meredith, Harry McKinley Miles, Jessie May Moore, Marguerite Anunciata Mourot, Alma Kathryn Riggs, Julia Bell Riggs, Mary McKinley Sheets, Walter Armand Stewart, Gertrude Leona White, Mary Elizabeth Williams.

1917.—Samuel Booher, Floyd Bonar, Doris Grandstaff, Dora Henderson, Lillian Hill, Mildred Hankins, Beulah Hobbs, Ethel Hubbs, Gladys Hunter, Victor Jones, Mary Johnson, Foster Leatherby, Sadie Marestallar, Margaret Nichols, Virginia Patterson, Frank Poindexter, Pauline Powell, Wilma Riggs, Ira Ransom, John Robinson, Minnie Supler, Perry Searls, Olive Spoon, Margaret Sigafosse, Helen St. Clair, Louis Timblin, Paul Wellman.

1918.—Leroy Baker, Ross Bonar, Joseph Burley, Dale Brock, Claire Conner, Clarence Crow, Carl Ebeling, Hubert Faust, Eugene Garbesi, John Hopkins, Ralph Hemphill, Russell Hamilton, Hubert Lutes, Harry Moore, Wayne Mason, Clyde Mangold, Marion McDaniel, Ward McMasters, Everett Ray, L. Raymond Lough, Ralph Fitzsimmons, H. Dean Garvin, Mary Bowen, Virginia Baker, Dorothy Cashen, Alice DeCamp, Kidie Elliott, Esta Lee Jones, Wilma Hubbs, Mary Garrison, Margaret Lutes, Josephine Michel, Marie Robinson, Eva Riggs, Virginia Rafferty, Marjorie Steel, Louise Thompson, Clara Magoon, Pearl Rulong, Edna Burgess.

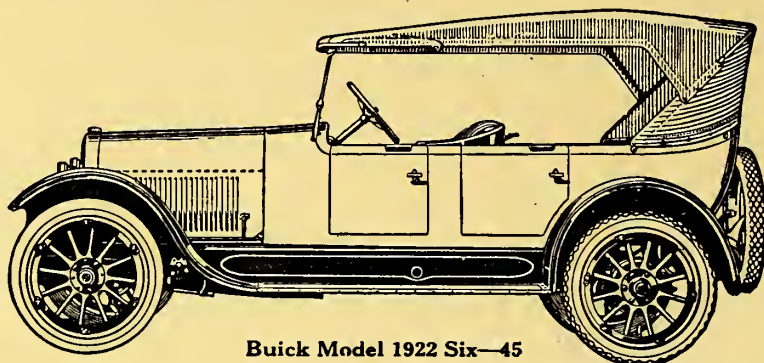
1919.—George Burley, Evelyn Burley, Andrew Ellis, Virginia Seese, Gertrude Ryan, Lulu Fisher, Margaret Kuhn, Ethel Magers, Sarah Manning,

Cora McConnell, Manning Jones, Frank Martin, Lawrence Trimble, Frank Peters, Walter Blair, Olive Lancaster, Lily Brantner, Esther Hahn, Brooks Roger-son, Geneva Lancaster, Margaret Bone, Mary Riggs, Archie Dorsey, Harold Young, Edna McBroom, Hugh Pickett, Gladys Gorby, Elizabeth Jane Show-acre, Pauline McMillen, Robert McMur-ray, Charleen Evans, Julian Warner, Harry Thomas, Verna Berry, Rose Brantner, Luzerna DuBois, Hugh Well-man, Olive Lohr, Tencie McNinch, Evan-geline Henderson, Marjorie Ransom.

1920.—Phyllis, Ayers, John Bradley, Gazelle Crow, Kathryn Conner, Howard Duncan, Hilda Fish, May Francis, Arch Gorby, Loretta Gregory, Mildred Helms, Leah Hubbs, Wilda Jonec, Joe Duncan, Elizabeth Leatherby, William Leatherby, Helen Lewis, Paul Ma-son, John Mercer, Laura McConnell, Merritt, McCuskey, Helen Morningstar, Beatrice Nuss, Margaret Powell, Vir-ginia Price, Charles Wilson, Edith Ew-ing, Ralph Yeater.

1921.—Ellen Alexander, Vere Allen-der, Helen Bonar, Virginia Bonar, Dor-othy Bone, Paul Bottome, Virginia Bot-tome, Harry Carpenter, Howard Chad-dock, Hazel Clegg, Merlin DuBois, Mary Fahey, Martha Gregory, Jesse Harris, Willis Hartley, Melvin Hemp-hill, Jacob Hennen, Ruth Hennen, Le-one Holbrook, Bessie Huff, Helen Kin-ney, Katie Kouri, Moses Kouri, Walter Magers, Eugene O'Connell, Milton Me-Cuskey, Elizabeth McDaniel, Kathryn Myers, Charles Newman, Justus Pick-ett, Worley Powell, Louise Proells, J. W. Rickey, Evelyn Roberts, Margaret Roberts, Mary Ruckman, Kenneth Ry-an, Paul Ryan, Margaret Schaub, Earl Schlosser, Louise Sheets, Clyde Smith, Marietta Stewart, Marion Tennant, James Walton, Ethel Wayt, Lical Workman, Forest Woods, William Worch, Joe Young, Raymond Harlan.

EDITORIALS



Buick Model 1922 Six—45

A Child can Work the Clutch and Shift Gears on **A BUICK CAR**

Why drive a car that takes all your strength and sometimes makes you swear to shift the gears or work the clutch.

It's Easy on a Buick

A slight movement of the hand and foot shift Buick gears without noise.

Buick cars drive right because they're built right, as more than half-million Buick owners will testify.

Come in, see the **1922 Buick Models**, and let us demonstrate to you the ease of

Buick Clutch and Shift Control

NO OTHERS COMPARE

TRIMBLE & JOHNSON CO.

MOUNDSVILLE, W. VA.

**WHEN BETTER CARS ARE BUILT
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM**

OROSPOLITAN STAFF

Charles Hughes	Editor-in-Chief
Jean Carpenter.....	Literary Editor
Miriam Stultz.....	Calendar
Herbert Smith.....	Jokes
Ed. Echols.....	Art
Glenn Hamilton and Charles Moser.....	Sports
Frank Martin.....	Business Manager
Frank Stultz.....	Assistant Business Manager
Harold Rogers	Faculty Advisor



THE NEW GYMNASIUM

At last the age-old desires of the youth of Moundsville High School are to be realized. At last the big drawback of our schools development is to be overcome—there is to be a new gymnasium built this summer, a gymnasium such as will meet our requirements of athletic work.

Back in the days of Sports, great attention was paid toward the growth and training of the body. A strong physique counted for everything then, for the country was hard and cruel—there were wars continually, mighty conquests were made on surrounding countries. At this time, weak children were exposed, on the mountain tops, to die. This cruel practice, however, was necessary, for with their little weak bodies they would be but drags on the government, and later, when they had

reached mature life, they would be unfit for active combat.

So today, we find Nature making a selection of our people, weeding out the physically unfit, and destroying them; keeping the strong, for they are able to carry on. Every few years some great sickness sweeps over our country, killing people by hundreds of thousands, maiming others for life, destroying the peace of all communities, and upsetting our business and commercial world.

Now a vigorous constitution can withstand these menaces, in fact, it fights them very actively, and puts them to route. A vigorous constitution of this type can be secured in the gymnasium, for there the proper and sufficient exercise is provided, coupled with active mind work, in such games as basketball, and volley ball.

In our high school, this has always been a serious problem with us. We have always been at odds, for want of necessary room, at every basketball game, during the winter, the hall has been crowded. Oftimes two hundred people are in attendance, crowding over the floor, and seriously interfering with the game. Such a condition as this certainly needs improvement.

So this summer a gymnasium is to be built. It will be a large affair, provid-

ing a spacious basketball floor, and seating one thousand people. There will probably be four or five class rooms on the second floor.

When this new building is completed, the youth of Moundsville will find his pleasure there. In school next fall regular training classes will be organized—a splendid teacher provided. One-fourth of a credit a year, is given for this class.

NIGHT SCHOOL IN M. H. S.

All during the winter months of this year, there has been in existence night school, in the High School Building. This school was provided by the local post of The American Legion.

To these classes, held three times a week, many foreigners have been coming. From the teachings of some special instructors, and the help of several men of the Legion, these foreigners have been learning our language, customs, and principles of government. This provides a more desirable class of foreigners in our midst.

Great credit should be due to the

American Legion for making this thing possible. They have lent their every help toward this service. May they "carry on."

In our state, there has recently been a law passed, requiring cities of over 10,000 population, to provide night schools, for those persons between the ages of fourteen and sixteen, who have been forced to leave school to work. This move is certainly a splendid one, and will help these young people. Hence, next winter, Moundsville will have a night school for young people.

On behalf of the Orosopolitan Staff, I wish to thank all those who have made this copy of the Orosopolitan possible. We have tried to make this paper a real monument of service, the very best paper that the High School has ever put on. Whether we succeeded or not, is to be judged by our readers.

Our advertisers are certainly deserv-

ing our special thanks—for they have made this book possible. Patronize them—they have the goods, and treat you right.

We wish to thank all contributors, for they have made the real reading matter, the heart of this book.

Orosopolitan Staff

EDITOR.

MUSIC

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M. H. S. DEPARTMENT OF MUSIC

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girl's Glee Club, consisting of the student singers of M. H. S., is a pronounced feature of the musical life of the school.

It has been seven years since a Girl's Glee Club was first organized in our School, and this year's club has proven itself to be the best that has ever represented Moundsville High. The material, from which the club is selected, has been exceptionally good this year, and, as a result, we have grouped together many excellent singers. The success of the club is due to the untiring efforts of our director, Miss Nesbitt.

Success of the club was demonstrated in the year 1919, by a recital, and by "An Old Fashioned Singing School," given at the Park Theatre. In the year 1920 the club provided entertainment for the teachers attending the Institute in Moundsville. In the spring of 1921, patriotic selections were rendered for the Naturalization of Foreigners. And, on March 3rd, 1922, the club presented "The Lady of Shalott," a Cantata. The program was very favorably received in each case.

SARAH E. MEREDITH

Member of Glee Club 1-2-3-4.

PERSONNEL

Essie Clark, Accompanist.

Miss Mary Nesbitt, Director.

First Soprano

Geraldine Bosworth

Frieda L. Gorby

Jean Carpenter

Viva Rist

Mary Ellen Dorsey

Hilda Wallace

Second Soprano

Yolanda Hahn

Leta Myers

Helen Lipfert

Irene Hubbs

Laura Raymer

Roberta McConnell

Betty Isiminger

Virginia Riley

Hilda Moore

Marjorie Jefferson

Dorothy Bauer

Clara Sigafoose

Alice Kerns

Elinor Bauer

Mildred Smith

Helen McCuskey

Eleanor Clyker

Miriam Stultz

Alto

Mildred Bonar

Margaret Peters

Margaret Fahey

Esther Sigafoose

Rebecca Hill

Virginia Warner

Beulah Kanner

Anna Worch

Sarah Meredith



SOCIAL LIFE

SENIOR CLASS PARTY

One of the most successful events of the season was the masquerade party given by the Senior Class on Oct.—, 1921 in the Manual Training Room. The room was very artistically decorated in following out the color scheme of orange and black to suit the occasion. The corn shocks were arranged around the sides of the room and also thru the

hall where the guests passed in order to gain admittance. Helen Ernst and Earl Chambers received prizes for being the best dressed there. At a seasonable hour a very delightful luncheon was served after which the guests repaired to their homes all having had a splendid time.

JUNIOR CLASS PARTY

On Jan. 21, 1922, the Junior Class of M. H. S., had the first party of the new year, and what was considered the best party of the school year. The party was held in the Manual Training room which was tastefully decorated in both class and school colors. The main feature of the evening was the Minstrel Revue of '22. This minstrel, given by eleven boys was a scream from the ensemble to the finale. Many jokes were

told of fellow students, and several songs were sung. After the minstrel came the tournament, and then followed the great guessing contest which was won by Ed. Echols. The eats were scrumptious, as a certain Freshie said. Everyone was feeling fine so they broke loose on some wonderful harmony which lasted until "Good Night Ladies" ended the fun.

FRESHMAN PARTY

The Freshman Class under the supervision of Mr. Tillock, held their first party of the season in the Girls' Assembly on Dec. 9, 1921. The room was decorated in the class colors which were green and white. A male quartette consisting of Bob Jones, Fred Parriott, Jim Robinson, and Heck Spoon entertained the folks for the greater part of

the evening. Various other games occupied quite a bit of the time. At a seasonable hour the guests all entered into a Grand March to the Domestic Science Hall and each, getting their refreshments, made way into the assembly, to eat. After which the guests departed for their homes.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

On the night of Nov. 19, the moon was high in the heavens shining down through the clouds upon Moundsville High School. The moon in fact was so bright one from outdoors would have mistaken it for a lovely June night. But as you walked along in the moonlight to the building the thought of the party was growing too large for your throbbing heart to realize the beautiful evening.

The party was held in the gym, which was very artistically decorated in the good old Sophomore colors, old rose and gray, along side of which were the colors of M. H. S. A large dome

draped with the class colors formed the center piece.

Games and orchestra music furnished the enjoyment for the evening. Thru the cleverness of Miss Kittle, the play of "Gathering Nuts" was a big success while Mr. Jones played the part of the villain. This was a complete surprise to every one there. He was ably assisted by Miss Sigafoose and Miss Patterson. Other games were also played. The girls in their dainty frock of organdies made one feel like it was summer time again. Delicious refreshments were then served by the Domestic Science Girls of the class after which all departed for their homes.

ROTARY CLUB BANQUET FOR THE BOYS OF THE SENIOR CLASS

On Wednesday evening of January 18, 1922, the Rotary Club of Moundsville banqueted the boys of the graduating class of 1922 in the Girl's Assembly of the High School. The banquet was an enormous success to say the least and was perfectly prepared and served by the high school Domestic Science Department under Miss Kittle. The covers were so arranged that each guest of the Club was seated between two Rotarians.

At the end of the last course the speaker of the evening, Supt. Nelson, of Bellaire, Ohio schools, was introduced.

His address was probably the most brilliant and remarkable ever delivered to the Senior boys of the class of '22. He spoke at some length upon ideals necessary for success in life today, and at no time throughout the evening's address, did he lose, in the slightest degree the absorbed interest of any person present. The recollection of that evening will live long in the memories of the boys of '22, and they will always recall with gratitude the all around good fellowship of the Rotary Club of Moundsville.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

The mothers of the football boys prepared for them on December 8th a large and splendid banquet. The banquet was ready at 6 o'clock and the boys along with Miss Miriam Stultz and Mr. Leo Spoon, the two cheer leaders, assembled at the girl's study hall where a beautiful sight met their eyes. Before them lay two long tables decorated in the school colors with cut flowers arranged very artistically on the tables. At each place a dainty, hand-painted place card was found with the nicknames of all present inscribed on them. Quite a bit of time was taken in finding their own places, but, after this was done, and grace was asked by Supt. Shreves all were seated. The enjoyable part was now coming. The menu was as follows.

I		
Fruit Cocktail		
II		
Mashed Potatoes		Chicken
Creamed Peas		
Cranberries		Pickles
Slaw	Jelly	Hot Rolls
III		
Cake	Ice Cream	Coffee
Mints		

After the meal Fleet Smith was introduced as toastmaster; and talks given by different football boys. The nominations were then open for a football captain for the following year. Jimmo Robinson was elected, after which yells were given for the new captain and the old one. All departed for their homes expressing their appreciation to the various mothers

ROTARY CLUB BANQUET FOR THE GIRLS' TEAM

On Friday evening, March 31, the Moundsville Rotary Club gave a delightful banquet for the 1922 Basket Ball Lassies. The entertainment of the evening was an exhibition game between the Alumni and the Varsity. The game started promptly at six o'clock, at the end of the first half the score stood 10-5 in favor of the Varsity. Both teams played fine basket-ball and many of the Rotarians, forgetting that they were dignified business men, shouted and cheered until they were hoarse. Altho the Alumni showed their old time form, the brilliant passing and shooting of the 1922 team was

too much for them.

As soon as the game was over the Rotarians and their guests entered the banquet hall where an elaborate three course dinner was served by the domestic science department.

After dinner interesting recitations were given by Paul Ruble, Mrs. Ise and Helen Ernst. The duet by Mary Lafferty and Mr. Jim Sanders was very unique and received great applause. The short speeches of Miss Patterson and Mr. Shreves were enjoyed. After singing America the Banquet was brought to an end.

FIRST ANNUAL SCHOOL AND OFFICERS BANQUET

On December 16, 1921 about seventy teachers and members of the Board gathered for their first annual banquet in the High School Building.

The Domestic Science Class under the supervision of Miss Kittle did the serving. Supt. Shreves was appointed chairman of the evening and Mr. Hetzer, Pres., of the Board, was toastmaster. The different members of the Board, namely: Mrs. Lutes, Mr. Henderson, Mr. Francis, Mr. Humes, and Dr. Duffy responded to toasts.

Each building was represented in the program, which was as follows:

In behalf of the Central Building, Miss Founds gave an interesting talk.

Miss Sigafosse and Mr. Yerger rendered solos in behalf of the High School.

From the Third Street School, Miss Edith Ewing sang and Miss

Geneva Lancaster gave a reading. The First Street School broke the formal nature of the occasion in both their numbers. First came the reading of limerics, extolling the virtue and characteristics of several who were present. Their second number was a very cleverly arranged contest. Papers containing riddles, the answers to them being names of the local teachers, were distributed and a time limit was made for answering them. Much fun was afforded by each of these numbers.

Quite a number responded to informal talks. An evening of good fellowship and pleasure was enjoyed by all present, and all are glad that such "An Annual Get Together Meeting" has been established. M. V. B. '22.

"BACK TO THE FARM"

In a cold winter's storm,
Walked a boy so forlorn,
An expression of want on his face.
But the crowds hurried on
Sparing him not an alm
Though he offered his talent in grace.

Oh his hat it was torn,
His coat wet by the storm,
And his shoes they had only one lace.
And at twelve in the morn,
He wished he'd never been born,
For to sleep he had narry a place.

Then he thought of the farm,
If he'd only the barn;
Oh why had he left such a place.
He would work in the morn,
And go back, his hopes shorn,
For with cities he could not keep pace.

—R. BARNETTE.

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jewelry.

We have What You Want.
H.M.CARPENTER
JEFFERSON AVENUE

THE MOUNDSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC COUNCIL

At the close of the 1921 football season the proposition of an Athletic Council or Student Board to oversee and manage all things concerning athletics in High School was brought forth and received unanimous approval. Three players from the squad were appointed to interview Mr. Haught and Supt. Shreves upon the subject. A favorable report was received and about two weeks later, at an assemblage of the entire student body, Mr. Haught outlined the matter and asked that each of the four classes of the school elect a delegate to a committee to draw up a constitution for such an organization. The delegates elected were: Charles Moser, Senior; William Reed, Junior; Perry McMahon, Sophomore, and John Fahey Freshman. Coach Tilock, of the football squad, presided over the meetings of the committee and also took an active part in framing the Constitution.

After a lapse of nine weeks, during which time the committees held four meetings and gathered data, a constitution was drawn up and submitted to Mr. Haught, the Principal, on March 29. This document is the first of its kind ever drawn up at the Moundsville High School and is result of an insistent and growing demand on the part of the student body. It is remarkable in many ways and shows the results of long and careful deliberation upon the part of its framers.

Under the terms of the Constitution

there is to be a governing body known as the Moundsville High School Athletic Council, which shall have control, management and oversight of all matters pertaining to athletics in the High School. This council will consist of seven members; two from the faculty, one of whom shall be the Athletic Director, and five from the student body four of whom shall be the managers of the teams in the major sports.

This Council will meet a long felt want in the High School, namely participation by the students in the management of that part of the school in which all are interested. If properly appreciated and supported by the present and future students of Moundsville High School, it will prove one of the greatest benefits that they could receive.

Coach Tilock's assistance in framing the Constitution for the Council has been one of the essentials of its success, and he has proven to be one of the most helpful and farseeing members of the High School Faculty. Mr. Haught, Principal, and Mr. Shreves, Supt. of Schools have by their cooperation and approval also enabled what, at first, seemed an impossible fancy, to become an actual realization. The Moundsville High School Athletic Council should prove to be, in future years, one of the most progressive steps ever taken by its student body.

CHARLES MOSER, '22



THE 1921 FOOTBALL SEASON

This year's football season has been a success in more ways than one, although the record of games won and lost may not seem so creditable. Ten games were played of which four were won and six lost. Most of the team this year were inexperienced and this, coupled with the fact that five of the games were played away from home, caused most of the defeats suffered. The team slumped after the first three games and lost five straight, but finally pulled up enough to win the last two games. Last year's defeats by Warwood and Cameron were wiped out this year in decisive fashion, Cameron being defeated on their home grounds.

Coach Tilock deserves great credit for the spirit and skill he has shown

with the team this year. His cool judgment and sincere efforts in behalf of the squad have made him one of the most admired and respected coaches ever at Moundsville High School. It is almost a certainty that he will be with us again next year, and if so, the chances of a successful season next fall will be greatly increased.

The squad next year should be one of the best ever turned out at M. H. S. Only five regulars will be lost by graduation, and with six players from this year's squad, and a host of green material to pick from, the 1922 team should repeat and add to this year's victories.

Games away from home designated by *.

*Moundsville	0	New Martinsville	10
Moundsville	13	Wellsburg	0
Moundsville	53	Sistersville	0
*Moundsville	0	Follansbee	27
Moundsville	3	Parkersburg	53
*Moundsville	0	Linsly	53
*Moundsville	0	Triadelphia	6
Moundsville	0	Spencer	6
Moundsville	24	Warwood	0
*Moundsville	20	Cameron	0

"THE OLD OHIO"

It's a beautiful old Ohio at that,
If you get away from where
The drift and the waste are scattered about
Mid the pure and balmy air.

This is down in old Kentucky
Where the stories of old are told
How that Night Riders and the Ku Klux
Klan
Fought so venturesome and bold.

Where the farmer plants his seed in the
spring
And reaps from it in the fall
Quite different from the arctic man
For he reapeth not at all.

You may talk of all your travels, though,
No matter where you may roam
The best of your journey, you'll have to admit,
Is the journey toward your home.

The Old Ohio it flows the same,
The bridge, the road, and the little lane
Have not changed one bit, then you'll want to roam
In your own dominion of Home Sweet Home.

—R. BARNETTE.

WHEN WE MET DEAR OLD CAMERON!

Revenge is sweet! On Thanksgiving afternoon, the Orange and Black football team stepped upon the native gridiron of our ancient rivals, Cameron, determined to wipe out the 18-13 defeat administered on the M. H. S. field last year by the Purple gridders.

On all sides were the Cameron rooters, sure of another victory and cheering their home team, that is, what there was of it. The field was a swamp with one arm of Fish Creek flowing thru the lower side, but it took more than cold and mud and hostile rooters to stop the Orange that day. Scarcely after the opening whistle, and before the pigskin artists of the Purple knew what had happened, M. H. S., had rushed over a touchdown. From then on it was a massacre. Cameron strove desperately to hold the charging line and driving backs from old Moundsville, but they might as well have tried to stop a tank fleet.

Two more touchdowns followed in rapid succession and a safety in the last quarter made the score 20-0. We did the unexpected. It was the first time we had shut Cameron out from scoring in three years. That night there was a monstrous celebration over the few streets in the camp of the defeated enemy. Led by the M. H. S. band, and followed by an army of home

rooters, we celebrated the victory by much noise and marching until train time.

Where is the Cameron rooster now? M. H. S. certainly did a good job of stripping him of his tail feathers.

Last year the Cameron gridders crowed over an 18-13 victory over our squad for almost a year. In their year-book, "The Hilltop" they used several statements which they supposed were "original" and "sarcastic" to the effect that M. H. S. was "afraid to come down off our perch and play them in Cameron," and that they "played too rough" for our teams. We have gone to Cameron and "come down off our perch." What the Orange and Black didn't do to the Purple and White wasn't worth doing. We hope Cameron is satisfied with the result. We are. Enough said.

We played them on their own home field

And piled up twenty points to none,

But when we meet again next year,
They'll know we've "Just Begun."

May M. H. S. in future years, ever repeat the Turkey Day victory of the Orange and Black warriors of 1921. Good Work, Squad of 1921, Good Work.

IN THE STORM CENTER. . .

First Kansas Farmer: Too bad the last cyclone took your dog house.

Second Kansas Farmer: Oh, I don't know. It brought me a grand piano.

Say it with flowers, but don't throw bouquets at yourself.

THE POWER OF SUGGESTION.

Weary Willie: Will you please give me a drink of water? I'm so hungry I don't know where to spend the night.

"Girls are better looking than boys."

"Naturally."

"No. Artificially."



BASKET BALL



THE 1922 BASKETBALL SEASON

Moundsville High School's 1922 Basketball season was a decided success, as was expected. Of a total of 19 games played, 12 have been won and 7 lost. Among the teams met were some of the strongest in the Ohio Valley, including Marietta High, whom Moundsville defeated this year for the first time.

Two games each were played with teams such as, Parkersburg, Wellsburg, Sistersville, Smithfield, and Martins Ferry.

Moundsville was unfortunate in having one or more regulars sick for a lengthened period throughout the season, and this doubtless accounts for the majority of our defeats. The entire regular early-season lineup was able to play in but 2 of the 7 games lost and this was the main cause for the few defeats suffered. Among the notable victories of the season were those over Marietta, Farmington, double wins over Littleton, Smithfield, and Middlebourne, and a tournament victory over Sistersville.

For the first time in the past three

seasons, Moundsville was able to score more than two wins away from home, Smithfield, Hundred, Middlebourne, and Littleton being defeated in hard-fought games on their home floors.

On Wednesday, March 15th, the team left for Buckhannon to play in the 9th Annual State Basketball Tournament, going by way of New Martinsville and the "Short Line. Thursday afternoon, in the opening game of the Tournament on Court B, they defeated Sistersville in a thrilling comeback, by a score of 19-15. The next morning they lost to Clendennin, a team that went to the finals, by a score of 20-15.

Coach Wiant of Illinois State, in his first year at Moundsville High School, is deserving of a great amount of credit for the success of the team. His untiring effort and skilled coaching has brought to M. H. S. new laurels and added victories.

The team and coach deserve the credit for our third consecutive "successful" season. Following is the season's record:

CHARLES MOSER, Manager.

Moundsville	24	Farmington	12
Moundsville	49	Follansbee	24
Moundsville	24	Littleton	18
Moundsville	36	Smithfield	28
Moundsville	49	Martins Ferry	12
*Moundsville	30	Middlebourne	23
*Moundsville	24	Sistersville	28
*Moundsville	17	Parkersburg	48
Moundsville	42	St. Marys	16
*Moundsville	25	Wellsburg	42
*Moundsville	24	Martins Ferry	28
Moundsville	33	Sistersville	37
Moundsville	25	Marietta	23
*Moundsville	27	Littleton	26
Moundsville	27	Wellsburg	37
*Moundsville	27	Smithfield	20
*Moundsville	41	Hundred	39
Moundsville	27	Parkersburg	31

INDIVIDUAL WRITE-UPS, 1922

BASKETBALL TEAM

CLARENCE LAFFERTY—

“Skinney” was captain of the team this year and played his third year on the varsity, filling a forward position to perfection. Although sickness kept him out of several of the games, he more than made up for this in the others. “Skinney” is a Junior.

WILLIAM WOODBURN—

“Bill” played his last basketball at M. H. S. this year and also his best. He has been the most consistent scorer for his team throughout the season and completed his fourth year on the varsity this spring. “Bill’s” shoes will be hard to fill and it will be a long time before another man will be found to take his place on the basketball court.

GLENN HAMILTON—

“Ham” jumped center for the team this year, and most of his opponents thought he had springs in his shoes. An accurate shot and good floor man, he has proved to be one of the mainstays of the team. “Ham” also is a Junior this year.

RAYMOND BARNETTE—

“Barney” played his last game of basketball this year for Moundsville High, and has proved to be one of the best guards ever turned out by M. H. S. He is a three year man.

EDMUND ECHOLS—

“Speed” also graduates this year and M. H. S. loses another guard of sterling worth. He has played a stellar and consistent game for the Orange and Black and altho this was his first regular year on the varsity, he has certainly made good.

WALTER PURDY—

“Bud” alternated with Hamilton on center this year and proved his worth by getting into the majority of the varsity games. This has been his first year on the team and he should greatly strengthen next year’s team. The “Sophs” claim “Bud.”

WILLIAM REED—

“Bill” was one of the surprises of the season. Playing his first varsity ball this year he performed like a veteran and is the most promising prospect on a guard that was turned up this season. “Bill” is a Junior and will be here next year.

JOE WILSON—

“Joe” graduates this year but played a fine game at forward in every game in which he played. He was one of the pluckiest fighters on the squad and never said “Die.” A forward to take his place next year will be hard to find.

THE GIRLS' 1922 BASKETBALL SEASON

The most spectacular girls basketball season M. H. S. had in recent years ended with the Orange and Black on the winning side of eight out of twelve games. The girls this year truly came into their own in the field of athletics, thus proving the presence of splendid material which will next year demand even greater consideration.

The beginning of the season saw the girls start off under the greatest handicaps. With a new coach, and mostly new men, the prospects did not look bright for the beginners. But the season was one of many surprises and the dope bucket was spilled very inconveniently for a large majority of our opponents.

When Coach Patterson made her call for candidates at the first of the season between forty and fifty girls responded. After several try-outs this number was with difficulty reduced to a squad of fifteen, which number was retained throughout the entire season. With a few exceptions the material was entirely new and it has taken many hours of hard work to develop the first class team which represented M. H. S. this year.

The season was ushered in by a 19-0 victory over the Alumnae. Shadyside next bowed to our lassies to the tune of 31-11. Littleton, with a strong team of several years experience, prov-

ed too much for us. However, the locals held them to the smallest score of the season, 16-7. The Martins Ferry game on our floor was a walk away victory for us of 22-8. Our return game with them on the Ohio floor was played under the handicap of a new referee and the six-girl team with Ohio's strict guarding rules. Never-the-less they were held to a game of no field goals the score being 18-15. The two games with the fast Sistersville team both proved victories for our girls. It was at this point that our natty new uniforms appeared. Hundred and M. H. S. split even, each winning a game apiece.

Seven players and the coach journeyed to Spencer to the girl's state tournament which was held March 9-11. We were unlucky, however, in being drawn to play in the second game of the opening session with the undefeated Bluefield team, runners-up of both last year's and this year's tournaments. At the end of the first half the score stood 5-5. In the second half we lost on fouls which were called exceedingly close. Although the final score was 16-9 it was considered a freak game as our opponents were held to no field goals, making all their points on fouls. The only field goal of the entire game was made by Moore of M. H. S.

Freshman: They're calling (——) a glass blower now.

Soph: How's that?

Freshman: Always boasting of her diamonds.

Baldy Harlan: Did you ever notice that red-headed women always marry meek men?

Joe Shelton: Oh, no, the men get that way.



Handwritten notes on the right side of the page, including the name "E. J. [unclear]" and other illegible scribbles.

THE MEMBERS OF THE GIRLS' TEAM

OLGA LEWIS—

Olga Lewis' brilliant defense work as guard won for her much praise. The confidence of her team mates was won for her from the first when they selected her as their captain. Her coolheadedness has enabled her to fill this position remarkably well. It was rumored at the tournament that she had been chosen for the first all-state team. However, the judges had a chance to see her in but one game which resulted in their giving her a place on the third all-state. M. H. S. suffers a deep loss this year through her graduation.

HELEN ERNST, Forward—

As a basketball player at the forward position Helen Ernst has few peers. Although handicapped somewhat by her height she is remarkably quick and sure of action which was shown by her spectacular dribbling, passing and basket shooting from different positions. She has another year to add to her laurels.

VIRGINIA MOORE, Center—

To look at "Ginny" you would never think she is our center. This is Virginia's first year out and she surely has proved herself a star. It was only an exceptionally tall center that could out-jump her too. She distinguished herself by shooting the only field goal in our game with Bluefield at the Tourney. We will hear great things of "Ginny" next year.

ESTHER SIGAFOOSE—

Another valuable player this year was found in Esther. She is a hard, consistent fighter, who gives all she has. She played in all six-girl team varsity games, starring as side center. M. H. S. will miss her greatly next year as she is a member of this year's graduating class.

MIRIAM STULTZ, Guard—

It is very seldom that the playing of a guard ever attracts attention, but Miriam is an exceptional player. This is Stultzie's first year on the varsity, and she has helped to win many games for old M. H. S. She also held her opponent scoreless at the Tournament. Miriam will play again next year for old M. H. S.

MADELINE BRANTNER, Guard—

While Madeline did not get in all the games she always made up for lost time when she did. Mack can fill the place of guard or center equally well and had this not been her first year out we are sure she would have been on the varsity. This is Mack's last year and the graduation of this faithful player will mean a big loss to the team.

MARY LAFFERTY, Forward—

Although Mary was playing her first year of basket ball she was able, in several varsity games, to exhibit work of the first class. Not a flashy player, but a consistent one, entering into the team play. She will have two more years to show her powers.

MARGARET FRANCIS, Forward—

This is Marg's third year in Basket Ball and the old saying "Practice makes perfect," certainly applies there. Marg is a shooting star. She has shot her share of the goals and fouls this year and has been the main factor in winning many of our games. "Sis" will be back with us next year and we see a bright future for our team.

M. H. S. boasts of A class material from the following subs who did consistent and faithful work during the season:—

Mary Grandstaff, Mabel Leatherby, Yelanda Hahn, Margaret Moore and Mary Ellen Dorsey.

“OUR TEAMS”

Let me introduce our B. B. Teams,
And the players all in a stream,
Here is “Skinny,” our jumping jack,
And “Bill” who puts them in the sack,
Also “Ham” who is tall and fair,
With “Speed” as swift as a hare,
And “Barney” last but not least,
With lots of “subs” slick as grease.
Well someone said with lots of noise,
“That’s enough about the boys.”
So of the girls I’ll talk awhile,
As they play with the greatest style,
Now here’s the “Squire” in new attire,
And “Hennie” who can’t reach the
 spire,
With “Sis” who is short but fleet,
And “Stultzie” who is hard to beat,
Now “Ginnie” who also jumps,
To avoid her opponent’s bumps.
There are also “subs” on this team
All of whom we hold in high esteem.
As both the coaches are of fame
I think it useless to mention names.

H. V. R. '25.

LITERARY

CHIROPRACTIC

PRONOUNCED "KI-RO-PRAK-TIK"

Is a scientific method of eliminating the cause of disease by adjustments without the use of drugs, medicines, instruments or massage, based on absolute facts of human anatomy.

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THE TREASURE

One stormy day during the Christmas vacation Jack Richmond and his chum, Bob Tilden, who was visiting him, decided to satisfy their curiosity in regard to the contents of the remaining two, unexplored trunks in the attic. The family had left for the day and the boys had the house, one of the oldest in Washington, to themselves. Several days before they had been in the attic and explored all but two of the large assortment of barrels, boxes and trunks it contained.

The attic was very large and contained many other things but the boys had eyes for nothing but two dusty, cow-hide trunks in the farthest and darkest corner. These they pulled out into the light and as neither was locked they raised the lid of the smaller, almost with bated breath, to find—nothing! Greatly disappointed they turned to the other and although it proved harder to open, as the catch was stuck, its contents were soon revealed. It contained a great variety of clothing of the early nineteenth century and the boys hurriedly ransacked it, for, to tell the truth, they were hunting for something to shed some light on the hiding place of the hoard of Jack's great grandfather. This money, according to family tradition, was supposed to have been hidden when old Randolph Richmond had gone to war in 1812 to keep it from the invading British soldiers. But no writing could they find and at last they started to replace the clothing, but as they were shaking an old coat before laying it away they heard a rustling of paper, and upon investigating found a

folded paper sealed with red wax. On the outside was inscribed:

TO ANY OF MY DESCENDANTS
WHO FIND THIS, OR TO BE GIVEN
TO THEM BY ANY OTHER
FINDER

Signed: RANDOLPH RICHMOND

Therefore Jack felt that he was privileged to open it and carefully breaking the seal, saw at a glance that it contained several lines of writing in an old-fashioned hand. They read it together.

'A fool and his money are soon parted, this is one of the proverbs in this country. Although the seller lived up in the north he was in height five or five and one-half feet. The one from the west was said to own two or maybe three yards of moose. This making four-thousand moose, per pound, in gold, at the sum of \$2,000. Another owned a large silver mine which contained about 10,000 feet of ore. The jewels were the fourth man's Randolph, although he was a rich-man.'

As this seemed senseless to the boys they immediately decided it was in code and throwing the rest of the clothes back in the trunk, slammed the lid, and rushed down stairs to puzzle it out. After the failure of many high hopes, Bob suggested, "Why not try every fifth word?" "It's the last hope because we've tried everything else," Jack replied. In a few minutes he yelled, "I've got it." And read the following:

'Money is in cellar, north five feet, west two yards; four thousand gold,

\$2,000 silver, 10,000 jewels. Randolph Richmond.

Bob seemed dazed but Jack cried, "Let's go" and started for the cellar, grabbing a yard stick on the way. He then measured five feet from the north wall and six feet from the west wall, but they came to the intersection of the lines they were greatly disappointed for the stone floor seemed solid as ever and much tapping proved that it contained no secret hole. But Bob, who had been looking at the instructions, saw that they said north five feet, and at once saw their mistake. They had measured from the north instead of toward the north. He remeasured correctly and found that the lines intersected on a small block of stone not half as large as the others. This stone, they saw, was not cemented in place, and with the aid of a poker they lifted it out. A small iron chest greeted their gaze and although it was very heavy it was at last on the floor beside the hole. They did not dare take the risk of opening the chest by force, and ruining the jewels, as it was locked, so they dragged it up the stairs into the den belonging to Jack's father.

They hid their find beneath a couch and prepared to guard it, "with their lives" as Jack expressed it. While waiting for the return of Mr. Richmond they thought they would find out something about Jack's ancestor who had hidden the chest. Going to one of the bookcases in the library they soon found that for which they were hunting—a manuscript book, entitled, "The Richmond Family." This book, or the original of it, had been in the family even before they left England, soon after the Revolutionary War. Jack's father had had the manuscript typewritten, so the boys did not have to struggle to read many unfamiliar handwritings, as the book had been handed

down from father to eldest son since the sixteenth century. They immediately turned to the part written by Randolph Richmond and his son, George Richmond. They found that Randolph Richmond had been killed in the War of 1812, while fighting for his adopted country, by a cousin, who was with the British forces. It told of finding, when the estate was settled, that a large amount of money and many of the family heirlooms had disappeared and the supposition that they had been hidden by Randolph. From time to time, George Richmond told of vain searches for clues to its hiding place.

Jack knew that his father would be very glad, because, although a rich man, his two daughters at Vassar and himself at a smaller college, were a steady drain on the family resources.

Eventually, after waiting years, as it seemed, Mr. Richmond arrived and they both started at once to tell him of their discovery. When he at last understood them he became almost as excited as they were and tried to open the box with the keys on his ring, but this was impossible as none of the new fashioned keys would fit the old fashioned lock. He then remembered an old key ring and keys that had belonged to his grandfather and sent Jack for them. They were in the case of old family relics and heirlooms and he soon returned with them. The last key on the ring opened the box and before the wondering eyes of the boys the contents were displayed. In the first of three compartments was a large bag of Spanish gold money, in the second was a package which contained all the missing heirlooms, and in the third a bag of silver. The money when taken to an expert to be valued proved to be worth much more than what old Randolph Richmond had thought and the heir-

looms made quite an addition to the family collection.

The money derived from the gold and silver enabled Mr. Richmond to send Jack to Harvard, thus fulfilling the boy's greatest wish, and as Bob had helped so much in finding the treasure

he insisted upon sending him also, so as to keep together the boys whose friendship had been formed in early childhood. Thus everything ended happily for the boys who had found and solved the code to the lost treasure.

FRANK STULTZ, '23.

THE MYSTERIOUS PIT

Several of my friends, and I, were seated around the fire, one wintry evening, telling stories. One of my friends told a story that interested me very much. These are her words as nearly as I can remember:

"Perhaps you will listen to a story of an incident which occurred at my birthplace, when I was yet a little girl. Our house was a large, old fashioned one. In its day it had been somewhat of a mansion, but now it looked far from that—being worn by storms of many, many years.

"From the day I can remember, my brother and I were taught to fear a certain opening in the large basement. There was a trap door and we were cautioned never to go near it, for if once we stepped on the door, we would fall into a dark pit. They told us there were all sorts of ghosts in there. My mother and father were really afraid of the place, because of the superstitious tales that had been handed down from our ancestors.

"My brother and I had discussed these tales, and had finally decided to solve the mystery and find if there were really any truth in it. We planned a day to investigate. Brother

asked his chum to share in the adventure.

"Taking a flashlight, we all entered the basement. John, my brother, told me to tie a rope around his waist, and also that of his friend. 'Then'—said John, 'if I call you must pull me out, but if I don't you must let me go. Then we will wander around and investigate!'

"So well I remember of his handing me a note and saying, 'Here Sis is a note—if anything happens to us, you give this to mama.' I must have turned pale at the very thoughts, for he exclaimed, 'Don't look so scared. I h'aint 'specting anything to happen.'

"So saying—they stepped on the door. At that instant they were lost to my sight. How frightened I was when I discovered that I had lost the ropes and that they were in the pit with the boys. But—O!—what could I do? I could not scream to them without mother hearing me. I didn't know what to tell her and I knew she should know it. I lingered about and finally mother called me to dinner. 'Where is brother?' she asked. With a sigh I answered—'I-I-er —'speat he — is—er—playing. No—maybe he's over to Jimmie's for

dinner.'

" 'Perhaps he is;' agreed mother. 'But come on to dinner Mary. What's the matter dear you look so pale?' she went on to say.

"Nothing," I assured her, 'only I feel sorta—sick. Don't want any dinner today.' So saying, I went out, trying to think of some plan by which to rescue my brother. Mother being uneasy about me, came out and called, 'Now Mary, you must tell me what is wrong. You're crying. Come tell me,' she continued, 'what is that piece of paper in your hand?' Then she came over to me taking the note that brother had given me. In amazement she read the following aloud:

Dear Mama and All:

Now I'm tired of this mystery, and Jimmie and me are going to try our best to find out what is in the dark pit. If anything happens to us—just remember you've got a son that hain't afraid of ghosts like his paw is. Jimmie is just as brave as me. Now—don't cry if we don't—for we are sure of getting to heaven—for I've heard many times that if you're not afraid and trust—you'll get there. From your boy what hain't afraid of ghosts like his paw.

By,By—John.'

"On finishing the note, mother exclaimed, 'Does this mean that my only son is in that terrible pit of darkness? Oh—my—brave son!' So saying, she fell to the ground and I ran for father. I explained to him the best I could, and then seeing that mother had recovered, he went for men to come and help get the boys out. They concluded it would never do to go down through the trap door for they would all likewise be swallowed up like the boys.

"They decided the best plan was to dig into the earth, where they thought the pit might be. The men dug as fast as they could. Finally they found the

pit—but to their amazement they found only utter darkness, with the exception of some light that shone in through the hole they had dug. They immediately got lights and searched every place, but in vain, for the boys were not there. The mothers of the boys were nearly frantic and were reading the note over and over. Each one was telling the other how brave their sons were. Then to the astonishment of everyone, the two boys appeared, each smiling, and carrying a little budget.

" 'Now,' cried the men, who had been digging so faithfully, 'You boys were never in that pit and we have dug for you until we are about dead. Who started that false report anyway?'

" 'We were so,' exclaimed John, 'And if you'll listen I'll tell you all about it. We were scared nearly to death when we tumbled down—and—Oh—it was dark—but I soon put a flash light to use. We knew we had to be brave and find some way out. We screamed, but no one came or answered. Finally we found a little door, and upon opening it we discovered a passage and that is how we got out. Papa you remember those willows, down by the brook? Well—that is where the passage led to. Now look what we found in a little opening in the wall!'

"So saying he opened the little budget and poured out on the ground coins of silver and gold. At this everyone opened their eyes. 'Now,' said John 'You men shall be paid for your digging that you were sweating about.'

" 'Well—Well,' said father, 'I've always heard that some of our ancestors, centuries ago, kept their money down in this pit, but I never supposed any would still be there. You are brave boys, much braver than your fathers, I must admit. And you shall have the money as your own.' "

F. T. '22.

HANGING PICTURES

It is a warm June day and spring has reached its height. Everything has taken on that fresh spring greenness that appears about this time of year. Even the schoolboy, who has just begun to realize that vacation has really started, is green, in a way, to the arts of housecleaning. He has just commenced to enjoy the freedom of the great outdoors and fully realizes that he is no longer bound to school work, which he has endured for nine long months. Then along comes housecleaning with mother saying this about the time you grab your ball-bat: "Won't you please come and help me with these pictures? You know how hard it is for me to climb up and down that ladder, and I must have some help." You sadly lay the bat in one corner, put on an old pair of overalls, and sigh. This is the last sure sign of spring.

You grab the desired picture and climb the ladder with mother instructing each step. She points out a spot for the picture, and you carefully mash your thumb with the hammer the first

thing. Then you almost forget your mother is near and stammer out something that sounds like "dog-gone." At last the nail is in, and now comes the hardest part. You pick the picture up and carefully hang it in the center of the nail. At this point mother calls up and sarcastically states that grandpa's picture would be more becoming with him right side out. You meekly take it off and turn it around, and in doing so, nearly drop it. Mother screams and you make a beautiful catch of the precious portrait, meanwhile upsetting the ladder. Down you come, picture and all! The picture suffers no damages but the floor seems uncommonly hard to the back of your head. Mother then asks if you fell and you reply that you just came down for another nail. At last the picture is hung and you come back down the ladder on the rungs as you should. Mother then discovers that it is crooked, so after several trips up and down the job is finished. Such are the trials of picture hanging at housecleaning time.

L. H. '24

WHAT THE CLOCK SAW

"Tick, tock, tick tock," droned the old schoolroom clock that held the most prominent position on the schoolroom wall, "tick, tock, tick, tock." And no one ever dreamed how many funny and pathetic sights that clock witnessed—in fact who ever heard of a clock having eyes? I am sure it could tell many

stories while tick-tocking away on the wall. So I am going to let it tell you of one instance that it saw and told me.

"Of course," it would say, "I have seen many little girls copying arithmetic problems, passing notes, or trading candy, and many little boys fighting over pins, pencils and marbles. But,

about the most comic was when a little lad from the "Emerald Isles" attempted to get the better of a loyal son of Africa in a trade of a broken top and a pinching bug for a glass bottle and a part of a fish hook.

As you know in the poorer districts of the South the negroes and the "Poor whites" attend the same schools and often sit together. Such was the case in this particular instance; although the two made a rather striking contrast. Moses Abraham Nebicinezzer Simms was a typical representative of his chocolate colored race. A funny little fellow was he with his mahogany skin, his kinky hair and thick crimson lips always spread from ear to ear, displaying pearly teeth. But above all his large, dark eyes which resembled twin stars twinkling from out a midnight sky.

And yet tick, tock, tick, tock, tick—the little Mose was no truer type of his unique race than was Mickey Patrick whose red curls and blue eyes (eyes as blue as the sky that canopied the green of the shamrock bordered shore from whence he came) reflected much of the wit, humor and superstition of old Ireland, the land of fairies and wondrous wishing wells.

The argument began in a subdued whisper and ended in a clashing climax. "Tick, tock, tick, tock," quote the clock, "it did not attract my attention for the first few minutes, but suddenly I heard Mickey say, "Oh, gee, Mose, sure and ye know I wouldn't pull it over on ye for the world, but this top

of mine sure can spin even if 'tis broke; and that there bottle of yours ain't very good anyway 'n who wants an old bent fish hook, the likes o' that, I'd like to know."

At this the little negro rolled his eyes solemnly and replied, "Ah reckon as how mah Uncle Sam caught a fish most fo' feet long t'other day with this heah hook, and that there bottle, am suah enough the best bottle ah evah found."

And here Mickey, in his eagerness, tried to guy Mose into the trade and consequently overstepped the bounds of propriety used in addressing any self respecting colored gentleman.

"Oh, come off there, Midnight Mose; sure and if that poor fish was as long as ye are black there sure am some storm brewin'."

Replied Mose, "Youall ain't nothin' but po' white trash, an' a red headed, freckled faced one at that and Ah'd rathah be a niggah any day."

Pounce! Biff! Bang! The temper of the Irish met that of the African and clashed in deadly combat, and I (the old clock on the wall) was left so dizzy that I could see nothing but an occasional red curl or streak of black kinky hair. And I kept repeating this all the rest of the day, Tick, tock, tick, tock.

It ain't so much what's said that hurts
As what you think lies hid,
It ain't so much the doin'
As the way the thing is did,

V. H. '24

Mr. Auld: The colored school nearly burned down yesterday.

Joe Cox: Well, I kinda expected it. I saw smoke, so I sez to myself, "Where there's smoke there's always fire."

Jones: "I want to do something big and clean before I die."

Bones: "Wash an elephant."

When Fashion enters the door, bills fly in at the window.



SEPTEMBER:

Monday, 5—Labor Day. Everybody labors (?). Registration.

Tuesday, 6—School starts proper. I wonder why the pupils haven't.

Wednesday, 7—Locker keys today.—Some jam.

Thursday, 8—Some Freshies are hazed down at the ball park. O! Boys.

Friday, 9—Mr. Jones arrives. O girls isn't he too cute? We hear he is interested about Bethany—at least he graduated there.

Monday, 12—Schedule changed. Talk about conflicts—Oh My!

Tuesday, 13—We're getting more acquainted with our teachers now—we love them all—as usual.

Monday, 19—Orchestra organized. Meeting days on Monday and Wednesday at 8:15. Material is fine and we hope to get good results.

Tuesday, 20—First meeting of Glee Club. We're to meet every Tuesday and Thursday at 8:15. "Get in line and have your voices tried." Miss Nesbitt will have quite a job with the Glee Club and orchestra both.

Saturday, 24—Boys journey to New Martinsville. This is the beginning of the Football season. At the end of the game the score stands 10-0 in Magnolia's favor. We feel they will brace up and win from now on.

Friday, 24—Pep meeting in gym.

Spoon and Stultzie elected cheerleaders. Great enthusiasm showed by the student body. Keep the good work up, fellow students.

OCTOBER:

Saturday, 1—M. H. S. 13; Wellsburg 0. We knew you could do it boys. We're back of you now.

Friday, 7—Big pep meeting in gym. Everybody full of GO. Learned some new songs and yells that will sure knock Sistersville stiff.

Saturday, 8—Sistersville arrives but wants to get back soon after the game. M. H. S. 53; Sistersville 0. Who said we didn't have a good team?

Friday, 14—Left the school house at 7:30 and had a big parade. Red fire, drum corp and everything.

Saturday, 15—Boys go to Follansbee. We lose—27-0. O well we can't win them all. Maybe we were a wee bit too sure of winning though. How about it boys?

Friday, 21—Another big parade. This one even better than the first. High School band is out. Red fire helps light the way and fire crackers hasten our steps. Mr. Auld takes charge of the parade and, thanks to him, it was a wonderful success.

Saturday, 22—Parkersburg 53; M. H. S. 3. The Big Red seems to be "Nuf Ced."

Monday, 24—Seniors have Hallowee'n party at the home of Mary Welsch

in Glendale. It sure was "One Grand Party."

Friday, 28—Pep meeting in gym. As many as possible are urged to go to Wheeling.

Saturday, 29—Linsly 54; M. H. S. 0. There is a great turn out at Wheeling of our students. We at least got the compliment that we were the best yelling squad that had ever been on the Wheeling field. I'll bet Wheeling didn't say it though.

NOVEMBER:

Friday, 4—Pep Meeting.

Saturday, 5—We were so sure of bringing home the bacon today, but instead it was something like Triadelphia 6; M. H. S. 0. I wonder where all the pep has leaked too.

Monday, 7—Boys have Football meeting. Mr. Tilock gives them a very plain talk. It is decided to re-organize the team for the remaining games. Hillie is re-elected captain. Can't we get a little help from the student body in this slump of pep?

Tuesday, 8—Jr., Sr., Soph., and Fresh., have class meetings to try and get a little school spirit towards football. Class cheer-leaders are elected to get up some rivalry between the classes. Posters are being made and displayed all over town. We have great hopes of more backing now.

Thursday, 10—Big turnout in gym. Have big pep meeting there and then start up street. Never was there so much pep before. We see now that there is still some "Get Up" in old M. H. S. Mr. Auld also has charge of this parade. He certainly is a helping hand to the needy.

Friday, 11—Armistice Day—Half Holi-

day. We truly believe the old saying, "When it rains it always pours." Spencer arrives. They beat us by one touch down. Oh what luck. It sure was a fine game though. Mr. Bryson had the boys parade before the game in the pouring down rain. Three cheers for him and the fellows in the band. Spencer 6; M. H. S. 0.

Friday, 18—Everyone on team gives a short talk in the gym after school. If what they say is true—we'll win the rest or burst.

Saturday, 19—Three cheers! M. H. S. 24; Warwood 0. Tilock has a hard time since he considers both teams his. He coached at Warwood last year, you know. He didn't frown any 'cause we won though.

Monday, 21—Nothing much going on any more except school.

Wednesday, 23—Another night parade. Our school is altogether different now. They have "Some" pep. Of course they were always fine, but now they are finer.

Thursday, 24—Thanksgiving—Holiday We did it this time. Cameron bows to Moundsville in a 20-0 mud battle. A large crowd go from here, even if it was nothing but rain and mud. Who cares, when we win—how we look—or what we do? We paraded the streets of Moundsville when we came home. In other words we painted the town Red.

Friday, 25—We all come to school but no one is anxious to go in. We decide to have a parade and show a little of our cheering ability. The whole school goes down to the ball park and yell as they never did before. The board finally decide to give us a holiday if we will come to school for 45 minutes after dinner.

This we did and were rewarded for it.

Saturday, 26—Bellaire 0; Wheeling 0. Stake holders are kept busy giving back the bets they have been holding. I wonder if some didn't charge a storage fee?

Monday, 28—Mr. Yerger is back after a short illness. We are mighty glad to see your smiling face again, Mr. Yerger, for we surely missed your jokes. Girls Basket Ball team starts practice. Only 50 go out for the team.

Tuesday, 29—Boys have Basket Ball Meeting.

DECEMBER:

Thursday, 1—First night of Elk's Minstrel. We have quite a bit of talent in High School. We can see a bright future for Miss Lafferty.

Friday, 2—Holiday! Round Table. Glee Club and Orchestra furnish entertainment for those "Around the Table" during the evening session. The Minstrel is over. I'll bet Mr. Haught is glad to have his students settle down to work once again.

Sunday, 4—First Real snow. Everyone seen with their sled going toward Lindsey's.

Monday, 5—Beginning of a new school week. Report cards given out. Horrors for some. Joy for others. That is just natural in a life time however. Basket Ball practice schedule is changed.

Tuesday, 6—Girls have Basket Ball meeting. Olga Lewis is elected Captain and we know she will make a good one. Orosopolitan staff meets.

Wednesday, 7—Another Rotary day with all the good smells coming from the kitchen. Mrs. Lutes is the guest. She is a new member of

our board and we sincerely hope that she believes in holidays.

Thursday, 8—Mothers of the boys who played Football prepare a wonderful banquet for them. Everything was fine. Even Beany's speech—although it was out of order. Fleet Smith acts as Toast-master.

Friday, 9—School dismissed at 3:00. Educational meeting at Strand. Very successful. We wish they would come often.

Thursday, 15—Basket Ball season starts with M. H. S. 24; Farmington 12. We like that kind of a start for the season, boys.

Friday, 16—Teacher's Banquet. Great success. Fine program. Mr. Hetzer is Toastmaster.

Sunday, 18—Only one week until Santa comes. Ain't life grand?

Monday, 19—Coach Patterson gives the girls some very stiff Basket Ball rules. No candy—very little cake and pie—to bed at ten bells. Gee, this sounds nearly impossible, but we'll try it.

Tuesday, 20—M. H. S. fellows lose to Alumni while the girls win.

Thursday, 22—Mr. Wiant leaves for his Xmas. vacation. Mrs. Timby subs the remainder of the week.

Friday, 23—School out at 3:30 for the Xmas Vacation. Follansbee meets Moundsville and loses 53-15. Hurrah!

JANUARY:

January 9—School starts again after two glorious weeks. "What all did you get for Xmas?"

January 10—Orosopolitan Staff meets. "We'll have to get to work now." says Scotchie. "Allright" says we.

January 11—Junior Class meeting. Sr. Class meeting. Football meeting.

Girls Basket Ball uniforms are ordered.

January 12—Senior committee picks invitations. Junior committee picks rings.

January 13—No wonder the girls lost to Littleton. Look what day it is. Don't worry though, we'll have better luck next week. Girls: M. H. S. 7; Littleton 16. Boys: M. H. S. 24; Littleton 18. Juniors sell candy.

January 14—Saturday. Boys play Smithfield. We win 34-22. Best game this year. Juniors sell candy again.

Monday, Jan. 16—Beginning of exam week. Everyone shaking in their boots—O, I beg your pardon—Goloshes—which are more in style.

January 17—Why are they so cruel to us? Exams are going on at their worst.

January 18—Nothing happens but exams—we don't have time for anything else.

Friday, January 20—Girls and boys win to Martins Ferry. Boys 49-12. Girls 22-8.

Monday, 23—We all register for second semester. Most everyone passed

Tuesday, 24—School proper again. Mrs. Timby is added to our faculty.

Wednesday, 25—High School night at Methodist Revival. Large crowd go in a body.

Thursday, 26—Nothing happens. Everyone seems to have gotten religion.

Friday, 27—Boys go to Middlebourne. Win 28-23. Had wonderful time. Junior-Freshman chapel.

Saturday, 28—Girls go to Sistersville. Boys meet them at train. Both teams play in the evening. Girls win 18-6. Boys lose 28-24.

Sunday, 29—Bunch meets the teams at train on the return trip from Sistersville.

Monday, 30—All those playing athletics don't have to take Physical Training. Three cheers!

Tuesday, 31—"Please open my locker." Mr. Haught locks all girls lockers and there is sure some mix-up. Report cards are again given out.

FEBRUARY:

Wednesday, 1—Girls jerseys come. Maybe we won't sport now. Meeting in gym right after school. Leah Conner is elected cheer leader to take Stultzie's place. M. H. S. boys and girls have a benefit game. Both first teams play both second teams. First teams win in both games.

Thursday, 2—Boys get Basket Ball blankets from the returns of the benefit game.

Friday, 3—Boys go to Parkersburg. Lose 48-17. Hard luck. The Big Red seemed to have them bluffed. Senior-Sophomore chapel.

Saturday, 4—Girls and boys both win from St. Mary's. Boys score 42-16. Girls 14-9.

Monday, 6—Freshie and Sophomore class meetings are to elect representatives to the Athletic Council. "Duck" and "Gus" are the lucky ones.

Tuesday, 7—Senior and Junior Class meetings are to elect the Athletic representatives. "Bill" and "Dutch" are chosen. Announcement of the Senior play to be given in the near future. "The Hoodoo."

Wednesday, 8—Girls and Boys Basket Ball pictures taken. "Lend me your powder puff." This from a girl. No hard feelings boys. Some

one shot a canon in the gym when the girls were practicing Basket Ball.

Friday, 10—Sistersville girls and Middlebourne boys arrive. We meet them at the train. M. H. S. girls win 19-15. M. H. S. boys win 42-16.

Saturday, 11—Boys go to Wellsburg and lose. What's your excuse boys? Wellsburg girls cancel since their team is broken up. Boys score—42-25.

Monday, 13—Mr. Haught is not here today. Mr. Rogers presides as principal. Today was supposed to be a holiday, but some how we love school.

Tuesday, 14—A petition asking for a valentine box was presented to Miss Parks—but she refused. Announcement is made of the play "Double Crossed" to be given in the near future by the English Department.

Thursday, 16—First night of "Miss Bob White." Miss Hughes, one of our talented class mates takes an important part in the play.

Friday, 17—Senior-Sophomore chapel. Girls and boys both go to Martins Ferry. Boys lose 28-24. Girls lose 18-15. I wonder where they found their referee. He called 42 fouls in 30 minutes in the girls game.

Saturday, 18—Boys play Sistersville and lose 23-22. I wonder who suggested getting Ross to referee. I don't believe we had a neutral referee at Sistersville.

Monday, 20—Juniors are all excited over the arrival of the model ring. They're all anxious to order — but when will they pay?

Friday, 24—Girls win from Hundred 27-11. Boys lose to Wellsburg 37-27.

Monday, 27—Senior play practice be-

gins. We hope it turns out O. K.

MARCH:

Thursday, 2—School saddened by death of George Bottome last evening.

Friday, 3—School closed to be fumigated. Boys go to Smithfield. We win 27-20.

Saturday, 4—Boys and girls journey to Hundred. Boys win 41-40. Girls lose 25-12.

Monday, 6—School opens as per usual, and we expected a week at least. Boys all excited over prospects for a track team.

Tuesday, 7—Girls Basket Ball team all excited over leaving for the Tournament at Spencer. "The Lady of Shalott" by the Glee Club and "Double Crossed" given by the English Department are successfully put on at the Central School auditorium.

Wednesday, 8—Girls leave for Spencer at 11:45. School out at 11:15—Juniors present them with M. H. S. pins. Huge crowd at station to see them off.

Thursday, 9—M. H. S. draws Bluefield as their first victim and lose 16-9. We don't feel quite so bad though since they were runners-up. Boys start practice for track team.

Friday, 10—Theodore gets very sarcastic in Civics. "Walrus! Ha ha ha!" We lose all hope of girls being redrawn. More track. Boys lose to Parkersburg 31-27. Juniors sell candy.

Saturday, 11—"Who will win the Bethany Tournament? Who will win the Spencer Tournament? And who will win the Wheeling vs. Parkersburg game?" These are the main questions of the day. Several go to Wheeling to root for Parkersburg.

Sunday, 12—Girls arrive home. Everything over for them now for a while. Capt. Lewis pulls third all-state.

Monday, 13—Girls step out in their championship jerseys today. Everyone rushes wildly at Squire to see her medal.

Tuesday, 14—Boys are beginning to feel the need of clean collars and a few shirts to take to the Tourney.

Wednesday, 15—Boys leave for Buckhannon on the 7:19. Quite a few are at the train early to say goodbye and good luck. We think a lot of you boys, to get up so early in the morning.

Tuesday, 15—M. H. S. draws Sistersville. We hear the report right after school. Oh boy, aren't we glad. M. H. S. 16; Sistersville 15.

Wednesday 16—Moundsville gets Clendenning as their next opponents and are taken down. Hard luck boys but we're mighty proud of you anyway.

Thursday, 17—We aren't very much engaged today since we have nothing to look forward to. He Haw.

Friday, 18—Teachers leave for Round Table at Sistersville. Three cheers for the Holiday. Hennie, Alma, Mabel and Miss Patterson leave for the Tourney at Buckhannon.

Saturday, 19—Boys play exhibition game with East Side at Buckhannon. They get beat by one point. Score—18-17.

Sunday, 20—Boys come home. Gee, but we're glad to see them. Hope they don't leave us soon again.

Monday, 21—Big pep meeting in the gym after school. We have lots of speeches from both Tournaments and end up by letting the Juniors

present the boys with something to help them make a clean sweep next year—Whisk brooms.

Tuesday, 22—It looks as though we'll have to settle down now and get to work since Basket Ball is over. The Seniors are quite busy practicing for their play.

Saturday, 26—Boys play Alumni. Alumni win.

Tuesday, 28—M. H. S. boys play W. & J. Freshies. W. & J. win. Girls play Second team as preliminary. First team wins. They sure make 'em tall at W. & J.

Thursday, 30—We wish to take up a collection and buy an alarm clock for Miss Rupp and Mr. Stultz. The tardiness must be stopped.

Friday, 31—Rotarians banquet M. H. S. girls Basket Ball Team and Alumni team after a very exciting game of which the former were the victors. The score 21-9.

APRIL:

Saturday, 1—April Fool. There wasn't any school. We were sorta sorry though for maybe if there had o' been we wouldn't have came.

Thursday, 6—We can hardly wait for the play. Seniors are getting mighty—pale. Hold your own Seniors—we're back of you.

Friday, 7—Seniors stage "The Hoo-doo" at Strand. It is a wonderful success due to the Director and all star cast. Everyone says it is the best home talent play ever put on in Moundsville. How proud we feel. Quite a few played "hookey" today. We hope they won't get punished too severely.

Monday, 10—Six weeks exams come this week. Again we hold our head in shame.

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JOKES



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Joke Editor: Orosopolitan,
Moundsville, W. Va.:—

Knowing you have ransacked your brains, spent many sleepless nights, and spent many hours in quest of jokes, I have decided to end your sufferings by sending you several I have picked up in my never-ending travels.

I hopped on a train to your city. We went by a miserable burg, Cameron. A mortal was very angry, demanding the conductor to stop the train.

“We don’t stop here any more,”

said the conductor, “the engineer and Cameron’s station master are sore at each other.”

The man wilted and slumped down in his seat.

I dropped off at Moundsville. I flew up the street and entered Gandee’s restaurant. I noticed they had got a new waiter since I had been there. The finger prints on the plate were different.

I am now going to give you a list of jokes I have picked up, together with my deputies in your town and school.

NICKNAMES

At MIDNIGHT I rode into town. It was HILLY. In the street a kid was yelling for a LOLLYPOP. We went into a store where a JEW, who was very SKINNY, was throwing the BULL. A TWO-GUN man entered, upsetting a STUMP JUMPER. The STUMP JUMPER picked up a HAM and thred it at him. He DUCK-ed, but too late, and the blood began to FLO. He picked up a TATER and hit a FAR-

MER. Just then a KAT ran in, followed by a DOGGY, who chewed up the JEW’S CAP. Then I was in DUTCH. The DOGGY was very FLEET. He BUCK-ed me into a BOLSHEVIK, who stole my tie. Someone yelled “You better get a TILOCK” With all SPEED I ran to the DOC’S, forgetting to pay my BILL. WILD-EYE-d I asked him for a cure, and soon I was a WELLMAN. It had been an awful KNIGHT. H. S.

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Answer to IIB History exam: One of the important battles of the Civil War was that of Yorktown Island. George Washington commanded the Union forces, General ———the Confederates. The South advanced bravely, but their ranks were thinned by Union machine gun fire. The result of the battle was that the British surrendered.

First Telephone Central: Some of the things said over these wires are not fit to be heard.

Second Central: You can't expect to work around electricity and not be shocked.

Mr. Rogers: What does sea-water contain besides the sodium chloride just mentioned?

Freshie: Fish, sir.

Jim-O (At foot-ball meeting) I nominate Gus McMahon for captain.

Gus: I second the motion.

I kicked a skunk as it went by—
The skunk was incensed—So am I.

Mr. Auld: What's the longest word in the English language?

Bill Reed: Rubber; it stretches so.

Boge: Say, Pick, what is an orthographic projection?

Rea Pick: Oh, that's the next lesson in Ancient History, isn't it?

Gordon McClintock: I see in the paper that it's raining oil in China.

John Duck: Probably the bottom of one of those Texas wells I bought stock in dropping out.

Prof. "Now I put the number seven on the board. What number instantly comes into your mind?"

Student: "Eleven!"

Old Farmer: Would you like to buy some cider?

Toper: Well, is it ambitious and willing to work?

Mr. Auld: What are you doing Walter?

Bud Purdy: Nothing.

Mr. Auld: Please do it more quietly.

Phool: "What's your idea of clean sport?"

"Swimming!"

Professor: "Hick, sit down in front."

Hick: "I can't."

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“This lets me out,” said the jail-bird, as he swiped the key from the jailer’s pockets.

Allan Dinsmore: There are some girls around this school so modest they wouldn’t do improper fraction.

Helen Ernst: Is Agnes Cox a friend of yours?

“Johnny,” said the proud mother, “You must stop shooting craps. Those poor little things have as much right to live as you.”

Mack Brantner: Yes—what’s she been saying about me now?

Bill Woodburn: You say you’re going hunting? What for?

Leo Spoon: You’re scared to fight, that’s all.

Barney: Money; I’m on the cent.

Farmer Lancaster: No, I’m not. My mother’d find out and lick me.

Gladys Auten: What do you think of the new fad of wearing socks with a roll in them?

Leo: How will she find out?

Farmer: She’ll see the doctor going to your house.

Fred Parriott: New? Women carried their rolls in their stockings before you and I were born.

A genuine excuse is often the most unconvincing.

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A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

As we pass out of the door of youth and schooldays that are gone, but never can be forgotten, we try to gaze into the future of our fellow students. As we do, our first visit is to the confectionary that was occupied by Robert Linch, but we find that he is no longer proprietor, but it is run on a very elegant plan by Evelyn Cottrell and Aud-da Buckner. As we come down the street we arrive at the "Old Pool Room." No more do the boys loaf here, but instead is a Library belonging to Chauncy Hughes; and every Tuesday, lectures are given by this inspiring young man on Etiquette.

We go on up the line to Wheeling. Here we see Joe Shelton as Mr. Chas.

McCamie's assistant lawyer. We even go as far as New York and here we find Virginia Hughes (one of the greatest singers of the Metropolitan) singing in the largest opera house, and Mike Brantner who has become John D. Rockefeller's private Secretary, has a box seat, listening to the voice of a friend whom she had heard in her own home town.

It was rumored there that she would rise to great fame. The sight of the opera house fades and in its place is a great gym. A basketball game is being played. The teams are playing for the World's Championship. Here we recognize two of our old guards, Stultzie and Lewis. How we cheer when

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OUTFITTERS

the game is over and we find they have been selected as the "World's Greatest Guards." We pick up a New York paper and here we see in large headlines: "Joseph, of Moundsville, the World's Greatest Prize Fighter." There our thoughts carry us back to the old days when Louie used to take the old ball over the line.

As we lay the paper down we hear a familiar noise outside and as we gaze out, we see "The Martin Bomber" still driven by Jew Martin, bringing back memories to many of us. Those who have enjoyed so many good rides in this car. But Alas! Our school days and all our pleasures are over, the happiest hours of one's life.

We go over to Washington, and as

we pass into the Hippodrome here, we find Mary Grandstaff leading lady in the "Gold Diggers" play and as we see Roy Sullivan whose eyes never leave the face of the leading lady.

Now we come back to the homes of our childhood and as we pick up the old Moundsville Echo our eyes meet the marriage of the "Triplets" Helen McCuskey, Helen Lipfert and Ginny Riley, which took place at the home of Dr. McCuskey. But still the two gangs are left, The Woman Haters and The Shifters. In my conclusion I must offer a word for our mosquito like Fletcher, a popular little lad, who is the owner of a great Duisenberg six, known mostly for its speed and not by name.

"Proag."

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